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THE ITEM

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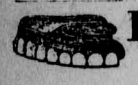

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DON'T WAN'ER GO TO S'EEP.

At night when sleep had hovered 'round the little, snowy bed,
And borne away on snowy wings the little golden head,
Above the clouds and far away to that funny land of dreams—
A merry land of fancy to infant minds, it seems—
A mother sits and watches, while her heart is filled with joy,
As she gazes on the features of her little, sleeping boy.
Then oft from under covers a chubby hand will creep,
And a tiny voice say: "Muzzer, I don't wan'er go to s'eep."

A mother's lullaby is heard; then sleep with noiseless wings
Steals little one away once more, while watchful mother sings.
Then comes a blissful silence; the mother does not speak,
Though that tear is speaking for her as it glistens on her cheek.
She takes the sleeping baby and folds him to her breast—
A mother's arms, so gentle, will not rob him of his rest—
And a prayer is sent up yonder, that God will truthful keep
The lips that murmured "Muzzer, I don't wan'er go to s'eep."

—S. H. Gray, in Chicago Tribune.

THE RUNAWAY.

"Would they put her in the asylum," she wondered, "if they caught her."

Folks would surely think she was crazy.

She stopped at the stone wall to rest, and looked back timorously at the old familiar scene.

Far behind her stretched the meadow, symphony of olive and green in the late fall. Here and there by a sunken bowlder stood soldierly golden rod, or berry bushes clothed now in scarlet and gold. At intervals in the long slope stood solitary trees, where fluttering, brittle leaves fell in the gentle chill air. In summer time she remembers well the hay makers rested in the shade, and the jug with ginger water she made for the men was kept there to be cool.

She seemed, as she sat there, to remember everything. The house was all right, she was sure of that; the key was under the kitchen door mat, the fire was out in the stove, and the cat locked in the barn.

She held her work hardened hand to her side, panting a little, for it was a good bit of a walk across the meadow, and she was 80 years old on her last birthday. The cows feeding looked homelike and pleasant.

"Good-by, critters," she said, aloud; "meny's the time I've druv ye home an' milked ye, an' I allus let ye eat by the way, nor never hurried ye as the boys done."

With a farewell glance she went on again, smoothing as she walked the scattered locks of gray hair falling under the pumpkin hood, and keeping her scant black gown out of the reach of briers. Across another field, then on through a leafy lane where the wood was hauled in winter, then out through a gap in a stump fence, with its great branching arms like a petrified octopus to the dusty high road.

Not a soul in sight in the coming twilight. John, the children, and the scolding wife who made her so unhappy would not be home for an hour yet, for East Mill was a long drive.

Down the steep went the brave little figure, followed by an odd shadow of itself in the waning light, and by tiny stones that rolled so swiftly they passed her often and made her look behind with a start to see if a pursuer were coming.

"They'd put me in the asylum, sure," she muttered wildly as she trudged along.

At the foot of the hill she sat down upon an old log and waited for the train.

Across the road, guarded by a big sign, "Look out for the engine," ran two parallel iron rails, that were to be her road when the big monster should come panting around the curve.

At last the dull rumble sounded, a shrill whistle and she hurried to the track, waving her shawl to signal.

"This, in the conductor's vernacular, was a cross roads station, where he was used to watch for people waving articles frantically. The train stopped, and this passenger was helped aboard. He noticed she was a bright-eyed old lady, very neat and precise.

"How fur?" he asked.

"Bostin."

"Git there in the mornin," he said kindly, waiting for the money, as she opened a queer little reticule, where, under her knitting, wrapped in a clean cotton handkerchief, was her purse with her saving of long years—the little sums Sam had sent her when he first began to prosper in the west, and some money she had earned herself by knitting and berry picking.

At a cross road, as they went swiftly on, she saw the old sorrel horse, the rattling wagon and John with his family driving homeward. She drew back with a little cry, fearing he might see her and stop the train, but they went on so fast that could not be, and the old horse jogged into the woods, and John never thought his old Aunt Hannah, his charge for twenty long years, was running away.

At Boston a kindly conductor bought her a through ticket for Denver.

"It's a long journey for an old lady like you," he said.

"But I'm peart for my age," she said anxiously; "I never had a day's sickness since I was a gal."

"Going all the way alone?"

"With Providence," she answered brightly, alert and eager to help herself, but silent and thoughtful as the train took her into strange landscapes where the miles went so swiftly it seemed like the past years of her life as she looked back on them.

"Thy work is marvelous," she murmured often, sitting with her hands folded, and few idle days had there been in her world where she had sat and rested so long.

In the day coach the people were kind and generous, sharing their baskets with her and seeing she changed cars right and her carpet bag was safe. She was like one of the dear old grandmas in eastern homes, or to grizzled men and weary women, like the memory of a dead mother as faint and far away as the scent of wild roses in a hillside country ground. She tended babies for tired women and talked to the men of farming and crops, or told the children Bible stories; but never a word she said of herself, not one.

On again, guided by kindly hands through the great bewildering city by the lake, and now through yet a stranger land. Tired and worn by nights in the uncomfortable seats, her brave spirit began to fail a little. As the wide, level plains, lonely and drear, dawned on her sight she sighed often.

"It's a dre'ful big world," she said to a gray-bearded old farmer near her; "so big I feel e'nmost lost in it, but," hopefully, "across them deserts like this long ago Providence sent a star to guide them wise men of the east, an' I hain't lost my faith."

But as the day wore on, and still the long, monotonous land showed no human habitation, no oasis of green, her eyes dimmed, something like a sob rose under the black kerchief on the bowed shoulders, and the spectacles were taken off with trembling hand and put away carefully in the worn tin case.

"Be ye goin' fur, mother?" said the old farmer.

He had brought her a cup of coffee at the last station, and had pointed out on the way things he thought might interest her.

"To Denver."

"Wal, Wal; you're from New England, I'll be bound?"

"From Maine," she answered, and then she grew communicative, for she was always a chatty old lady, and she had possessed her soul in silence so long, and it was a relief to tell the story of her weary years of waiting to a kindly listener.

She told him all the relations she had were two grandnephews and their families. That twenty years ago Sam (for she had brought them up when their parents died of consumption, that kills so many of our folks) went out west. He was always adventurous, and for ten years she did not hear from him; but John was different and steady, and when he came of age she had given him her farm, with the provision she would alway have a home, otherwise he would have gone away, too. Well, for five years they were happy, then John married, and his wife had grown to think her a burden as the years went on, and the children when they grew big did not care for her, she felt she had lived too long.

"I growed so lonesome," she said pathetically, "it seems I couldn't take up heart to live day by day, an' yit I knowed our folks was long lived. Ten years back when Sam wrote he was a doin' fair an' sent me money, I begun to think of him; fur he was allus generous an' kind, an' the gratefulest boy, an' so I begun to save to go to him, fur I knowed I could work my board fur a good many year's to come. Fur three years he ain't hardly wrote, but I laid that to the wild kentry he lived in. I said bar's an' Injuns don't skeer me none, fur when I was a gal up in Aroostuk kentry there was plenty of both, an' as fur buffalers them horned cattle don't skeer me none, fur I've been used to a farm allus. But the lonesumness of these medders has sorter upsot me an made me think every day Sam was further off than I ever calc'lated on."

"But what will you do if Sam ain't in Denver?" asked the farmer.

"I hev put my faith in Providence," she answered simply, and the stranger could not mar that trust by any word of warning.

He gave her his address as he got off at the Nebraska line, and told her to send him word if she needed help. With a warm hand clasp he parted from her to join the phantoms in her memory of "folks that had bin kind to her, God bless 'em," and then the train went rumbling on.

But many of the passengers had listened to her story and were interested, and they came to sit with her.

One pale little lad in the seat in front turned around to look at her now and then and to answer her smile. He was going to the new country for health and wealth, poor lad, only to find eternal rest in the sunny land, but his last days brightened by the reward for his thoughtful act of kindess.

"She probably brought those boys up," he thought, "and denied her life for them. Is she to die unrewarded, I wonder? There cannot be any good in the world if that be so." He thought of her and took out his poor purse; there was so little money in it, too, every cent made a big hole in his store; but the consciousness of a good deed was worth something. "I mayn't have the chance to do many more," thought the lad buttoning his worn overcoat.

He slipped off without a word at a station and sent a telegram to Denver.

"To Samuel Blair"—for he had caught the name from her talk—"Your Aunt Hannah Blair, of Maine, is on the W. and W. train coming to you."

It was only a straw, but a kindly wind might blow it to the right one after all.

When he was sitting there after his message had gone on its way, she leaned over and handed him a peppermint drop from a package in her pocket.

"You don't look strong, dearie," she said; "hain't ye no folks with ye?"

"None on earth."

"We're both lone ones," she smiled; "an' how sad it be there ain't no one to fuss over ye. An' be keerful of the drafts, and keep flannels allus on your chist, that is good fur the lungs."

"You are very kind to take an interest in me," he smiled; "but I am afraid it is too late."

Another night of weary slumber in the cramped seats, and then the plain began to be dotted with villages. and soon appeared the straggling outskirts of a city, the smoke of mills, the gleam of the Platte river, and a network of iron rails, bright and shining, as the train ran shrieking into the labyrinth of its destination.

"This is Denver," said the lad to her, "and I'll look after you as well as I can."

"It wun't be no burden," she said brightly, "I've $20 yet, an' that's a sight of money.

The train halted to let the eastward bound express pass, there was an air of excitement in the car, passengers were getting ready to depart, gathering up luggage and wraps, and some watching the newcomers and the rows of strange faces on the outward bound.

The door of the car slammed suddenly, and a big bearded man with eager blue eyes came down the aisle, looking from right to left. He had left Denver on the express to meet this train. His glance fell on the tiny black figure.

"Why Aunt Hannah!" he cried, with a break in his voice, and she

Continued on eighth page

FEARFUL EXPLOSIONS.

Many Men Killed and Injured in a Powder Mill.

Molten Metal Pours Over Workmen at a Foundry.

A terrible explosion has taken place at Laflin & Rand's powder works at Becksville, Penn., resulting in the instant and horrible death of three men and the injuring of six others.

The concussion of the explosion was felt five miles away. Four buildings were utterly demolished and nearly all the glass in the village was smashed.

The men who were killed were all literally blown to atoms, and their remains had to be gathered up in bags and baskets. Portions of the limbs were hurled a hundred yards away from the factory.

The glazing mill, corning mill, powder house and another building belonging to the factory were blown to atoms and portions of the building were hurled 150 feet into the air, and parts of the quivering remains of the unfortunates came down in the shower of the fragments that fell over an area of several squares about the wreck and ruins.

The explosion is believed to have been caused by a tack lying on the floor, which communicated a spark to the powder.

An explosion occurred at Carnegie's Edgar Thomson Steel Works, at Braddock, Penn. Captain W. R. Jones, general manager of the immense steel works, and a number of workmen were seriously and some fatally burned. Furnace C, one of the largest of the blast furnaces, gave way at the bottom, and in an instant flames shot forth, and the hot metal exploded and fell like sheets of water. Tons of the molten metal poured out of the furnace, and that any person near the furnace escaped instant death seems remarkable. Some of the men were so severely burned that their flesh peeled off with their clothes.

Captain Jones is well known throughout the United States and Europe wherever iron and steel are manufactured. It was he who took 300 men to Johnstown at his own expense, two days after the flood, and remained there for a couple of weeks directing the work of rescue. He is sixty years of age.

HUMANITY TO ANIMALS.

Dehorning Cattle, Docking Tails and Shooting Pigeons Denounced.

The American Humane Association at its annual Convention, just held in Louisville, adopted the following resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That this association considers dehorning cattle a great and unnecessary cruelty, and therefore recommends to all societies to prosecute any cases coming under their notice.

"*Resolved*, That this association requests every State or local society in the Union to endeavor to obtain from its Legislature a law making it a penal offence to dehorn cattle, to dock the tails of horses and to shoot pigeons and other live birds from traps."

A YOUTHFUL MURDERER.

Cut His Sister for Interfering With His Amusement.

While Frank Hollywood, aged ten years, of New Bedford, Mass., was playing with an old clock at the residence of his father his sister Mary kicked the clock. Frank then stabbed his sister in the right limb with the jagged blade of an old knife, severing the femoral artery. The girl was picked up unconscious and dying. The boy was arrested. While being conveyed to the station house he tried to break away from the officers, with the avowed intention of drowning himself in the bay.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

A SHOCK of earthquake was felt the other day at Santa Anna, Cal.

IT is said that diamonds are being found in the State of Guerrero, Mexico.

THE Corean Government is insolvent and cannot pay even its own officials.

FIVE ex-Governors of Missouri attended the fair at St. Louis the other night.

THREE men died from thirst and starvation on the Colorado desert last month.

THE grand total of property lost at Johnstown, Penn., alone is now placed at $9,000,000.

IN spite of the exclusion act large numbers of Chinese women are smuggled into San Francisco.

THE Japanese Government has coined thirty thousand dollars' worth of nickel five-cent pieces.

THE coal fields of Hokkaido, in Japan, are estimated by an American engineer to be worth $100,000,000.

THE Italian Government has ordered from Krupp a number of masked towers for the defence of the Alps.

THE German army has been largely increased of late, and troops are being massed on the German frontier.

THE attendance at the Paris Exposition now averages 150,000 daily. The Exposition will close on October 31.

THE estimates of the Missouri River Commission contemplate the expenditure of $2,700,000 on that river next year.

THE Emperor of Japan has just taken possession of a new palace, furnished in European style. It cost him $4,000,000.

MANY arrests have been made in Russia of persons suspected of conspiracy to give military aid to Austria in case of war.

A BED of rock salt, capable, it is claimed, of furnishing an inexhaustible supply, has been discovered near Bismarck, North Dakota.

DURING the past year accidents on the railways of the United Kingdom caused the death of 905 persons, and 3826 were seriously injured.

AN English plasterer has been staggered with a fortune of $7,000,000, left to him by a clergyman who emigrated and prospered in Sydney.

THE National Association of Fire Engineers met in its seventeenth annual convention at Kansas City. Six hundred delegates were present.

THE production of copper by the Lake Superior mines is estimated at 54,750,000 pounds, an increase over last year of 3,750,000 pounds.

JOHN CROUSE, a Syracuse (N. Y.) millionaire grocer, who died recently, was laid in what is probably the most costly tomb in the country.

A FREIGHT train struck a carriage at Greeley, Col., instantly killing Miss Gleason, niece of E. H. Gale, a well known ranchman, and fatally injuring Mrs. Gale.

A SILVER bell has been hung in a tower in the village where the railroad accident to the Czar's train happened, and it will be tolled every day at the hour of the accident.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

MAXWELL STRAUB, who was arrested at Elmira for intoxication, has died in jail. The Coroner's examination reveals traces of poison, and it is believed that he was drugged and robbed.

A LOCOMOTIVE was thrown from the track near Ithaca, and Engineer Orlando Seeley was instantly killed.

JACOB FITZGERALD, of Cayuga, dropped dead in Watkins. He was a delegate to the Republican State Convention and went to Watkins to take a train for Saratoga.

EX-MAYOR P. D. WALTER, of Lockport, has died from the effects of a fall.

DELEGATES to the Republican State Convention and the meeting of the Republican State League gathered at Saratoga.

BY the upsetting of a boat in Boston Harbor E. G. Hartwell of Waltham and Arthur Taft of Dedham, Mass., were drowned.

THERE have been heavy frosts in Vermont and Northern New York; heavy snow fell on Mount Washington.

THE Boston Board of Aldermen have voted to erect statues to Generals Grant and Sheridan and Admiral Farragut.

SHERIFF NICHOLAS C. DEMAREST, of Bergen County, N. J., was run over by an express train at Rutherford and instantly killed.

THE New York *Daily Graphic*, an illustrated paper, has ceased publication.

AN extraordinary plague of pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among the cattle of Chester County of the adjoining counties of Montgomery and Berks, Penn.

IN the case of Henry S. Ives, the young "Napoleon of Finance" charged with an over-issue of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad stock, the jury at New York disagreed, ten standing for conviction and two for acquittal.

DEPOSITS of gold said to be in paying quantities have just been discovered near Hanover, Penna.

THE Republican State Convention of Massachusetts has nominated J. Q. A. Brackett for Governor, and other officers.

A "WILDCAT" engine dashed into a train filled with workmen near Wilmington, Del. Twelve laborers were severely injured.

THE New York Grand Jury have indicted Sheriff Flack, his son, and three other persons for conspiracy and perjury in connection with divorce proceedings against Mrs. Flack.

THE wedding of Miss Anita McCormick and Emmons Blaine, son of the Secretary of State, was celebrated at the Presbyterian Church, Richfield Springs, N. Y. The bride has a fortune of $3,000,000.

ALICE WETZEL, a handsome young woman of Herndon, Penn., has been found dead in the cabin of an old hag named Gottshall, in Purdytown.

ROBBERS rifled the railroad station at Brighton, Penn., and bound and gagged Mrs. M. C. Salton, the ticket agent, seriously injuring her.

South and West.

AN explosion of gas in a coal mine near Dayton, Tenn., has badly injured nine men, two fatally.

LIGHTNING struck the house of Mr. Spaulding, at Winona, Minn., killing his six-year daughter, and fatally injuring his wife.

ONE passenger was killed and several injured in a collision on the Northwestern Railroad at Blackberry, Ill.

AT a cake walk at Culpeper, Va., James Fitzgerald shot and killed his wife for permitting a handsomer man to kiss her.

THE President and ex-Senator Henry G. Davis made a trip into West Virginia from Deer Park, Md.

THE Corn Palace Exhibition at Sioux City, Iowa., is open.

THE public schools have been closed at Marion, Ind., owing to the prevalence of diphtheria.

THE firm of Belford, Clarke & Co., prominent Chicago book publishers, with branches at New York and San Francisco, has suspended, and a receiver has been appointed.

WALTER BALL, of West Point, Va., and his son have been been indicted by the Grand Jury for compelling B. T. Barham, at the point of a pistol, to marry Mr. Ball's daughter.

PRESIDENT HARRISON and Senator Davis were present at the Centennial celebration at Cumberland, Md.

THE town of Fort Gay, W. Va., is terrorized by a gang of roughs. A beating they gave to the Mayor and his marshals caused these officials to resign.

THE Republican State Convention of Mississippi has nominated General James R. Chalmers for Governor and W. C. Mathison (colored) for Secretary of State.

THE annual convention of the American Bankers' Association opened in Kansas City, fully 1000 delegates being present.

TWO hundred men entered the jail at Winona, Miss., captured Sol Purnell, a colored man, and hanged him to a railroad trestle.

GENERAL SHERMAN presided at the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee, in Cincinnati, Ohio. Chicago was selected as the next meeting place.

B. F. CURTIS, a merchant, and John Wallace, a mail carrier, both of Cairo, Ill., quarreled over the removal of Commissioner Tanner, and Wallace was struck over the head with a molasses jug, receiving an injury from which he died an hour later.

THE works of the Emery Candle Company, in the suburbs of Cincinnati, Ohio, have been destroyed by fire; loss $100,000.

Washington.

THE Superintendent of the Census has appointed Richard P. Rothwell, of New York, chief special agent to take charge of the collection of statistics of gold and silver for the XIth Census.

SEVERAL of the South American delegates to the International Congress have arrived in this country.

COLONEL SWITZLER, Chief of the Bureau of Satistics, at the request of Secretary Windom, has tendered his resignation.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has accepted the resignation of Dr. James P. Kimball, of Pennsylvania, as Director of the Mint.

TANI KWO YING, the new Chinese Minister, with his retinue of twenty-five, arrived at Washington.

THE commission appointed to select a site for a navy yard on the Pacific coast north of the forty-second parallel has recommended the selection of a point on Puget Sound.

SECRETARY TRACY will ask Congress to build ten new steel men-of-war and to leave their size, horse power and general design to the Navy Department.

THE Acting Secretary of State has sent letters to our diplomatic and consular officers abroad requesting their co-operation in the effort to make the Boston International Maritime Exposition a success.

MRS. EMMA A. WOOD, wife of a geological surveyor in Washington, has been burned to death. Her clothing caught fire while she was lighting a fire.

THE trials of the United States gunboat Yorktown are reported by her officers as having been in all respects satisfactory.

Foreign.

ANOTHER strike occurred of the stevedores employed in the East India docks, London.

WILKIE COLLINS, the famous novelist, has died of paralysis of the heart.

THE United States warship Enterprise arrived at Inverary, Scotland, and the Duke of Argyle entertained the officers of the vessel at his castle.

ELIZA COOK, the noted English poetess, is dead in her seventy-second year.

A PARTY of six tourists and their guides, while ascending the Bavarian-Austrian Alps, were precipitated into a ravine and all were fatally injured.

ALTHOUGH General Boulanger has been personally successful in getting elected to the French Assembly, his followers have been overwhelmingly defeated. The Republicans will have a majority of almost 150 members in the new Assembly. Boulanger having been declared ineligible by the High Court of Justice, his election is useless unless validated by the future Chamber.

A CHEST of dynamite exploded at the station in St. Petersburg just before the Czar of Russia departed for Copenhagen.

A TEACHER of Odessa, Russia, named Sause committed suicide. His wife was so much affected that she lost her reason. She killed her five children, carried their bodies to a third story window, and threw them to the ground. She then threw herself out, receiving fatal injuries.

JOE KEMP, who was taken out from the Quebec ruins alive after one hundred hours' imprisonment, has died.

BY the collapse of an unfinished house in Milan, Italy, five persons were killed and twenty injured.

MUSSULMAN outrages upon Christians in Crete have taken place. Numbers of Christians are fleeing to the mountains.

FIVE hundred navvies employed on the Baie des Chaleurs Railway in Quebec have struck for back pay amounting to $40,000.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS, the new American Minister to Germany, has presented his credentials to Emperor William.

AN extensive strike of dock laborers has taken place at Rotterdam, Holland.

FIRE BUGS AT WORK.

Plundering Houses by the Dozen and Then Burning Them.

Incendiarism combined with burglary has broken loose in the lower part of Berks and in Lancaster County, Penn. A few nights ago a public building at Wrightsville and five barns were set on fire almost simultaneously and destroyed. Later the farm house of Allen Correl, near Barnesville, was likewise burned. The Boas lumber yards have been repeatedly set on fire of late by the incendiaries. In the same interval burglars have entered and robbed the Philadelphia and Reading depot at Douglassville, have ransacked the Postoffice and residences of H. H. Lord and Isaac Amole at the same place, plundered the house and barn of Benedict Stengel, near Niantic, and cleaned out the residence of Lewis Turner at Monocacy.

The methods of the desperadoes, who are believed to number at least a score, were revealed in an attempt to rob and burn property in Birdsboro. Shortly before midnight the miscreants were discovered operating in J. M. Prutzman's store on Main street. They immediately fled, leaving behind them their plunder and the inflammable materials with which they had intended burning the building in order to conceal the robbery. A demijohn of coal oil, some candles, and a heap of shavings were found where left, in an upper room, and the floor was thoroughly saturated with the oil. Several arrests were made, but all the suspects were released except James Fiester and Herman Dersh.

AN INFANT FIREBUG.

His Peculiar Weakness is to Burn Children to Death.

A peculiar death has occurred at Indianapolis, Ind. Mrs. Siler has four children, whom she would leave at home when at her work. Among her children is a three-year-old boy who, the Coroner says, is a veritable Jesse Pomeroy. He has a mania for using matches and setting fire to everything that can be ignited. He set fire to his baby sister's clothing, and held a blazing paper to the infant's face, burning it so horribly that it died. When the crowd had gathered in the house the youngster tried to set fire to the clothing of a neighbor's little girl, and was only prevented by force.

"If something is not done with that child," remarked the Coroner, "when he gets older he will be dangerous to be at large."

THE MARKETS.

38 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 57½	@ 4	60
Milch Cows, com. to good	30 00	@45	00
Calves, common to prime	3 10	@ 3	65
Sheep	4 25	@ 4	75
Lambs	6 25	@ 7	00
Hogs—Live	4 40	@ 5	50
Dressed	5⅜	@	6¾
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 15	@ 4	30
Patents	4 60	@ 5	40
Wheat—No. 2 Red	83½	@	84¼
Rye—State	—	@	55
Barley—Two-rowed State	75	@	85
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	40½	@	42
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	35
Mixed Western	25	@	28
Hay—No. 1	70	@	75
Straw—Long Rye	65	@	75
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6.00c
Butter—Elgin Creamery	17½	@	23
Dairy, fair to good.	14	@	20
West. Im. Creamery	10	@	16
Factory	8	@	12
Cheese—State Factory	7¼	@	9¼
Skims—Light	6½	@	7¼
Western	5	@	8
Eggs—State and Penn	—	@	20
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	3 25	@ 3	90
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 25	@ 4	60
Lambs—Fair to Good	4 50	@ 5	50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 25	@ 4	70
Flour—Family	5 00	@ 5	25
Wheat—No. 2 Northern	—	@	84
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	37½
Oats—No. 2, White	25	@	25½
Barley—No. 1 Canada	—	@	74
BOSTON.			
Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 20	@ 5	75
Corn—Steamer Yellow	47½	@	48
Oats—No. 2 White	33	@	36
Rye—State	65	@	70
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight	5¾	@	6
Sheep—Live weight	3¾	@	4¾
Lambs	5	@	6½
Hogs—Northern	—	@	5¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	3 90	@ 4	00
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Sep.	78¾	@	79
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Sep.	40¾	@	41½
Oats—Ungraded White	26	@	26½
Potatoes—Early Rose	45	@	55
Butter—Creamery Extra	—	@	20
Cheese—Part skims	5	@	6¼

THE NATIONAL GAME.

NEW YORK won the series from every club except Boston.

BASEBALL is fast becoming the popular sport in Australia.

CLEVELAND won the series from Philadelphia, taking ten games to the latter's nine.

ALMOST every baseball club in the American Association is at daggers drawn with some or all of the other clubs.

UMPIRE HENGLE had to be escorted from Brooklyn's baseball grounds recently, because he called the game when the Brooklyn's were behind, by four policemen.

A BOSTON daily paper announces that it would present $1000 to be divided among the members of the Boston Baseball Club if they won the pennant this year.

EWING, of New York, has caught in more games than any other League player, but he is closely followed by Bennett, of Boston, Zimmer, of Cleveland and Farrell of Chicago.

NINE well-known society girls in Baltimore have formed a base ball club. Twice a week they go out into the country to play, and it is said that they are becoming very proficient at the game. Their ages vary from sixteen to twenty.

ACCORDING to information given out in Chicago the professional base ball players, aided by well-known capitalists, are to take the management of the National game into their own hands. Clubs are to be formed in eight leading cities.

ANOTHER ball player has joined the theatrical profession. W. H. Stewart, who is enacting the roll of the surgeon in "Held by the Enemy," is an old time Western twirler. He was one of the organizers of the first club in Indiana, in 1864.

SIXTY-TWO games were prevented by rain this season in the League. There were thirty-one of those double event nuisances played, Pittsburgh playing the most—eleven. Seven were played at Boston, six at Philadelphia, four at Chicago, three at Indianapolis, three at Washington, and two at Cleveland.

AT a meeting of the American Association the recent trouble between St. Louis and Brooklyn was discussed. The game which Umpire Goldsmith gave to Brooklyn by 9 to 0, because the St. Louis club refused to play longer when they were in the lead, claiming it was too dark, was given to St. Louis. The latter club was fined $1500 for refusing to play in Brooklyn on the next day, and the game was given to the Brooklyns by 9 to 0 while Goldsmith's dismissal was recommended.

LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage
New York	79	42	.653
Boston	79	43	.648
Chicago	63	64	.496
Philadelphia	61	62	.496
Cleveland	61	67	.477
Pittsburg	59	68	.465
Indianapolis	56	73	.434
Washington	40	79	.336

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
Brooklyn	86	41	.677
St. Louis	79	44	.642
Athletic	69	52	.570
Baltimore	66	56	.541
Cincinnati	67	61	.523
Columbus	55	74	.426
Kansas City	53	73	.420
Louisville	26	100	.206

THE LABOR WORLD.

THE colored barbers of Omaha, Neb., have a union.

THE convict labor of Texas netted $65,000 for the State last year.

THE South's first bale of cotton of '89 brought 11.10 cents per pound.

A NUMBER of Chinamen are going into the tailoring business in the West.

LONDONERS complain of "pauper" competition of German workingmen.

ST. PAUL (Minn.) salesmen are inducing labor unions to not buy after 6:30.

COMPRESSED air is being used as a motive power in some of the cities of France.

BLACKLISTING of workingmen is an offense against the North Dakota Constitution.

THE fourth convention of the American Federation will be held in Boston in December.

BOSTON has 7000 organized tailors. They want New York tenement house work boycotted.

THERE is a greater activity in car buildlng at all the large car works in this country than ever before.

A SILK factory which will give employment to 200 operatives will be started at Fredericksburg, Va.

MEN stamp 3000 letters per hour. The New York Postoffice is trying a machine that handles 24,000 per hour.

THE lace trade gives occupation to almost 70,000 women in Normandy, and to nearly 200,000 persons in France.

NEW HAMPSHIRE compels working children of from fourteen to sixteen years to go to school three months of the year.

THE wages of the agricultural laborer in the south of England at present do not, it is said, amount to six cents per hour.

A SHOE manufacturer at Lynn, Mass., has been fined $14,000 for bringing fourteen workmen from Canada under contract.

ENGLAND has more looms and spindles in operation weaving and spinning cotton in fibre than all the rest of Europe combined.

A CIGAR manufacturer can join the Cigarmakers' Union, but a foreman or an employer of cigarmakers is not eligible to membership.

SINCE the London strike has been settled a great boom in organization of labor has been started in the large cities and manufacturing towns.

THERE are four women who run barber shops in Liverpool, England, and the trade is on the increase among women in all large English cities.

FOLLOWING the example of American unionists a delegation of Dublin mechanics went to the Paris Exposition to study the trades exhibits there.

THE Wyoming Constitutional Convention has decided to embody in the new constitution a clause providing for a board of arbitration of strikes and lockouts.

LONDON boss bakers make from $5 to $15 per week; workmen, $3.50 to $6; cleaning-up boys, $2. Each is allowed a loaf to bring home. Most of them sleep in the shops.

UNTIL very recently the French workman has had no Sunday rest, but a movement to make the first day of the week a holiday has begun on the railroad running between Paris and Lyons, and it is predicted that the innovation will extend throughout the entire country.

Two years ago the National Union of Custom Tailors had twenty-six branches with 2100 members, while now it has 100 branches with 5400 members. Of the fifty-one strikes of the past year, forty-six were won and five lost; and an increase of ten per cent. in wages was obtained by 2000 members.

THE board of fortification estimate that $28,000,000 will be required to put the harbor of San Francisco in a fair state of defence.

A DARING ROBBERY.

A Mail and Passenger Train Plundered by Desperadoes.

The Expressman Made to Surrender at the Point of a Pistol.

The Mobile and Ohio south bound mail and passenger train has been held up by train robbers at Buckatunna, Miss., a station seventy miles north of Mobile, Ala.

Just before the train left Buckatunna two men disguised mounted behind the tender of the train and covered Engineer Jack Terrell and Fireman Thomas Hust with revolvers. The leader ordered the engineer to pull out and stop at the bridge, two miles below Buckatunna, and to place the train so that the express and mail car should be on the furthur side of the bridge from the rest of the train, the bridge being a trestle over a deep creek.

"You obey instructions or it's death," he said.

The engineer reluctantly obeyed and ran the train where the men with the pistols wanted it.

Then there appeared a third robber, disguised like the other two. These three made the engineer and fireman come with them to the express car and the engineer had to call out to Expressman J. W. Dunning to open the door of the car. Dunning, taking in the situation, opened the door and the chief robber jumped in, the other two remaining outside to guard the engineer and fireman. The leader made the messenger dump the contents of the safe into a canvas sack, but noticing that he was not closely watched, Dunning shoved some of the money aside, so that about $1000 was hidden, the robbers getting $2700. All this money belonged to the Mobile and Ohio Railroad Company. Alongside the express car door was a pile of $70,000 Government money, en route to Florida, which the robbers failed to notice.

Then the robbers made the expressman get out of the car and go with them to the mail car. W. C. Bell, the mail agent, had suspected that robbery was going on and tried to get into a baggage car with a number of registered mail packages. Just as he stepped to the end door of the car he saw through a glass that the robbers had intercepted him. The leader, supposed to be Bunch, faced him, pistol in hand, and, finding Bell's arms full of packages, said:

"Dump those here on my left arm."

There were twenty-four packages in all, and Bell dumped them as requested. The robber then made Bell hand him a registered pouch and ordered the agent to open it, but Bell had no key, so the robber carried the pouch off with him. The pouch was made up at Meriden and the contents and value are unknown.

Just then Billy Scholes, the conductor, who had been trying to find out what the trouble was and had armed himself with a Winchester, came out of the rear of the train, waved his lantern and shouted:

"What's the matter?"

The robbers fired two shots at him, crying out: "Come up here and you'll see what's the matter."

The engineer told the robber to let up on shooting, as the train hands would open fire and shoot their own men.

There was no more shooting and the train was ordered to pull out at once, which it did, the robbers disappearing in the undergrowth on the west side of the track. The train pulled down to Citronville and swapped time with the accommodation train, and the accommodation train engine and car was sent back to the scene of the robbery with detectives and an armed posse.

The leader of the robbers is a man six feet high, of about one hundred and seventy pounds weight, dressed in common clothing and a slouch hat. His assistants wore common clothing and nothing to distinguish them. When the handkerchief slipped down a little off of the leader's face the express messenger says he saw he had a black mustache and he thinks he had a beard.

The leader of the robbers is believed to be Rube Burrows, a noted desperado, the man for whom a search created so much excitement in the northern part of Alabama a few months ago. At that time it is believed he was organizing a gang to head up some train, and the Mobile and Ohio company, anticpating an attack, armed all its train hands with Winchester rifles. This was made public, and was doubtless what the robber referred to when he said during the progress of robbing the mail car: "The Mobile and Ohio dared me to hold up a train, and I wanted to show them I could do it."

Another Train Robbery in Texas.

At a late hour in the night, as the north bound Santa Fe train was pulling out of Crowley, ten miles south of Fort Worth, Texas, three men boarded the train and two others jumped on the locomotive. The two on the engine placed pistols to the heads of the engineer and firemen and told them to stop.

The robbers cut the engine, baggage, mail and express cars from the rest of the train and made the engineer pull half a mile further. One of the men then got into the express car and ordered the messenger to show them the money. He pointed to three bags of Mexican silver dollars. One of the men ripped open a sack and shovelled the silver out of the door, while the other one threw out the other sacks. They took two packages, said to contain $5000 each, but overlooked three or four money packages for Fort Worth. The engineer was then made to couple up and move.

The train reached Fort Worth at midnight, and a posse of twenty men started in pursuit at once.

A SAWMILL FATALITY.

The Boiler Explodes and Five Young Men Instantly Killed.

One of the saddest accidents in the history of Somerset County, Penn., has occurred here at Berlin. The boiler at the sawmill of Pritz Brothers exploded. John Pritz, Edward Pritz, Oliver Ross, David Ross and David Baker, all well-known young men of this vicinity, were instantly killed. Two brothers named Brant, who were near the sawmill, were badly injured. The force of the explosion was terrific and the mill was completely wrecked.

BURNT THE BANDITS.

Gendarmes in Servia Cremate a Woman and Two Men.

In the Servian village of Losowiks, recently, a body of gendarmes set fire to a house in which a party of bandits had taken refuge. The leader of the band, who was a woman, and two other members perished in the flames, after making desperate attempts to fight their way out. The other members of the band were captured. One gendarme was killed.

AN IRON MINE.

What Was Seen Hundreds of Feet Underground.

A Fearful Explosion Which Caused No Excitement.

A correspondent of the Waterbury (Conn.) *American*, describing a visit to an iron mine, says: Under the lead of an experienced miner we first went down into an open mine. The operation of going down required the agility of a mountain sheep, but by turning, twisting and stretching we were at last down among the miners. High above our heads loomed the sides of the mine. The ore does not lie in a solid mass, but in pockets, around which are great quantities of ochre. This ochre is of all colors, and the sides of the mine are gay with their bright hues. When the ochre is fine enough it can be worked up into paints, as it is done just over the line in New York state. A steep inclined railway admits of a car's descending down to where the miners work, a series of tracks running in all directions for the detached ore. A fatiguing pull upward brought us on the normal level of the ground again and to the head of the main incline, where entrance is made into the underground workings. This incline is 750 feet long, and at its lower end the depth is 220 feet from surface of ground. This incline enters the ground at an angle of 23 degrees and about half way down changes the angle to 16 degrees. The effect of looking down to where this angle changes is singular, for the 16 degree pitch seems to go upward and not down. The top and sides are very heavily timbered and divided into two parts; one part is used for hoisting up the ore and the other for walking up and down. After going down for a short distance tallow candles were produced and by their feeble light we jumped, walked on slippery planks and splashed along through the water which runs into the mine from all directions. At the bottom of the incline is a large pump which lifts the water up out of the mine and forces it a long way over to a reservoir, where it is further used to make the ore marketable. Two reserve pumps near the large pump are in readiness in case of emergency.

From this point we followed out a drift to its end, where a gang of miners were at work drilling for blasting and carrying away the ore already loosened. While here a blast was set off in a drift thirty feet above our heads, and to me the effect was startling. The crash, the report and the shaking of the ground was terrifying; however, seeing that no one stopped work or seemed to pay any attention to it, I concluded I was safe. Near where three miners were at work was a beautiful clear cool spring of water, from which we refreshed ourselves.

A long, tiresome pull finally brought us up out of the low temperature and wetness of the mine to the top of the incline and into the building where is the hoisting machinery. This machinery consists of two mammoth drums and an 80-horse-power engine. The engineer stands over these two drums, having before him the throttle valve of the engine and two sets of wheels, one throwing in a clutch, the other putting on a brake, one set being for each drum. A bell tinkles, a clutch at the throttle valve, a whirling of one wheel, still another twist on the other, and the great drum revolves slowly and winds its steel rope tightly around it. On a dial plate a pointer commences to slowly move around, its course denoting exactly how far up either incline the car has reached, and by this pointer the engineer regulates its ascent or descent.

Adjoining the hoisting house is a small reservoir filled with water from the large pump at the foot of the main incline. When cars reach top of inclines they are run over to the crusher, where all large pieces are crushed in its capacious jaws, the finer particles being shoved along toward the washers. A swiftly running current of water has pushed into it the ore and dirt as hoisted out of the mine—the dirt is of course washed from the ore by this operation—and then the ore passes through the separators, one below the other (three in all), until it is thoroughly washed, cleaned and in a marketable condition. Full seventy five per cent of all that is hoisted up from the mine is washed away by the action of the separators. The revolving motion of these machines and the free use of water accomplishes all this with scarcely any attention. The ore is thus dumped in carts, weighed and carted to the cars for shipment.

How Herring Are Caught.

Many methods of capturing herring, including the smaller herring or sardines, have been followed. The old Indian way, still practiced by many small fishermen, is to "torch" for them at night. A boat with an iron "dragon" or fire holder forward, or a bed of clay, on which a fire can be built in the bow, is used. A fire is made out of some exceedingly combustible wood that makes a bright glare. The instincts of the fish lead them to rise to the surface when the light appears. In the day, attracted by the light, the herring move toward the sun. At night they rise to the light of the fires and a man with a hand net in the bow of the boat dips them from the water. The Indians, it is thought, discovered this habit of herring by seeing them rise to the surface and swim to the beach when camp fires had been lighted on the shores.

Herring are caught in vast numbers by means of brush weirs. These weirs are constructed at the end of a point of land or in a channel in regions where tides rise high. Poles are sunk in the water and the spaces between them woven with brush like a thick hedge. The weir when constructed forms a pond, into which the fish, following the sun or feeding near the surface, are drifted by the current at high tide. When the tide goes down the weirs, which at high water are almost out of sight, are left almost dry and myriads of fish are taken from them.

Animal Life in the Gulf Stream.

The surface-waters in the Gulf Stream teem with minute life of all kinds. There the young of larger animals exist, microscopic in size; and adult animals which never grow large enough to be plainly visible to the naked eye occur in immense quantities. By dragging a fine silk net behind the vessel, these minute forms are easily taken, and when placed in glass dishes millions uncounted are seen swimming backward and forward. When looked at through a microscope we see young jelly-fishes, the young of barnacles, crabs and shrimps, besides the adult microscopic species, which are very abundant. The toothless whale finds in these his only food. Rushing through the water, with mouth wide open, by means of his whalebone strainers the minute forms are separated from the water. Swallowing those obtained after a short period of straining, he repeats the operation. The abundance of this kind of life can be judged from the fact that nearly all kinds of whales exist exclusively upon these animals, most of them so small that they are not noticed on the surface.

England's Great College.

It is difficult to give a just conception of what Oxford is. Suppose all the colleges in Virginia with Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Williams, and the other leading colleges in the United States were taken up and set down in the district which lies west of Shockos creek and south of Leigh street; suppose their architecture should be magnified ten times and beautified a hundred times into the likeness of hoary old cathedrals and cloisters; suppose they should have sweet gardens and extensive grounds behind them, as lovely as the greenest portions of the Capitol Square, washed by a clear and tranquil stream; that they possessed the Congressional library and the best parts of the Smithsonian Institution; then suppose that the National literary associations of 600 years and the historical associations of 1000 could be cocentrated and should hallow them, and you may get a faint conception of what Oxford is; a true conception you can never get until you see her where she has lain for 1000 years, "spreading her gardens to the moonlight."—*Richmond Times.*

Carriers' Examination Nearly Ended.

There were 79 applicants for the position of letter carriers before the Postal Civil Service Examining Board today out of the 100 who had been notified to appear. The examination of applicants for this position will close tomorrow. On Thursday that for junior clerks will be begun.

Among the new colors are pale duck's-foot, blue de Rione and amaranth red.

What the Male Coreans Wear.

The Washington *Star* thus describes the dress of the male Corean: The trousers of the men are enormous. They are made of white cotton, lined with some coarser stuff, and are held up by a girdle, over which the superflous upper part falls. The waist measures fifty-two inches and the circumference at the hips is eight and one-half feet. A girdle of gros grain ribbon, fringed at both ends, is worn about the waist as a sash. The trousers are fastened at the bottom by garters made of green gros grain ribbon. The stockings are of the same peculiar shape worn by boys. They are made of white cotton, in two parts, the seam running through the toe and heel. A top of coarser material is joined to a padded foot. The tops of these shoes are bound under the trousers bottoms with the garters.

The Corean man wears leggins of cotton, which are worn wound tight about the ankles. His outer robe is a graceful flowing wrap of gauzy silk. It is a double-breasted affair with a yoke and rolling collar. The outer coat is a much more elaborate article of dress. It is made of mosi or grass cloth. The one in the collection is of a coarse gauze which waters beautifully when doubled and is of soft blue tint. A great many yards of material are used in making this garment, which looks like a pillow-case or nightgown. The skirt is as wide as possible and the sleeves flowing in the extreme. It is a complicated sort of garment. Its length is about four feet eight inches, while the circumference is twelve feet at the hem. The sleeves are twenty-seven inches long by twenty-two inches wide, and the yoke is three feet in length. A long cord of green silk with tassels at the end is worn as a girdle, gathering the flowing garment in at the waist. The cuffs worn by these Coreans are made of green silk, lined with cotton. The man's shoes are without heeltaps and are covered only at the toe, which is sharply turned up. The sole is of leather and the upper is of black felt, lined with white leather. They are a sort of sandal. A head-band of skillfully woven horsehair is worn about the head across the forehead. On the front is fastened a piece of something like kauri gum, which acts as a rest to prevent the hat from slipping down. High officials wear a button of gold or jade for this purpose."

A cow that always gives two calves at a birth is owned by Zeba Wog, of Pennett, Pa.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c. and $1. Sample bottles free.

THE tallest policeman in the United States is Lieutenant Malin, of Philadelphia, who is six feet five and large in proportion.

No Cure No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made conditional upon his curing his patient. Yet after having, for many years, observed the thousands of marvelous cures effected in liver, blood and lung diseases, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it, as they are now doing, through all druggists, the world over, under a certificate of *positive guarantee* that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which they recommend it, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or "biliousness," impure blood, skin eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), all yield to this wonderful medicine. It is both tonic or strength-restoring, and alterative or blood-cleansing.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

AT Waterville, W. T., squirrels are so plentiful that they enter people's houses and eat the crumbs from under the tables.

Died Like a Dog.

Such is the inscription written upon the tombstone of the average workingman. If he saves a little from his salary he deposits his money in a bank at three per cent., and enriches local capitalists instead of making judicious investments for his own benefit. He fails to derive any assistance from his capital. If you can spare $1 a month you may become a rich man. Millions have been made in similar investments and there is no possible risk. Send for full particulars to the PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., 1305 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A JUDGE in Tennessee has instructed his grand jury "to indict all persons who publicly express infidel sentiments."

America's finest—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Sick Headache

Is a very distressing affection, generally arising from stomach troubles, biliousness and dyspepsia, and we frequently find persons of both sexes subject to periodic headaches for which they can ascribe no direct cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there is something wrong somewhere, and whatever the cause Hood's Sarsaparilla is a reliable remedy for headache, and for all troubles which seem to require a corrective and regulator. It cures dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and gives strength to the nerves

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

N Y N U—39

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Any article that has outlived 24 *years* of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, *must* have *merit*. Dobbins's Electric Soap first made in 1865 is *just that article*. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it.

OVER 400,000 patents have been granted in the United States.

For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY WITHOUT RETURN OF PAIN. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUERER OF PAIN,

Applied externally, instantly relieves Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain, CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc.

CURES ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, DIARRHŒA, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Fainting Spells. Internally, half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CHILDREN SUFFERING FROM Cold in Head, SNUFFLES OR CATARRH.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

CIRCUS MONEY

A splendid Story for BOYS and GIRLS.

The story is of a hero who worked hard to earn his spending money, meeting with many trials and triumphs, and how unselfishly he spent it. How determination overcame poverty. A boy who could think how to earn money in spite of obstacles, and could act nobly, even at a loss of his own pleasure. A pure story—sent free to any boy or girl who will pay the postage—only a 2-cent stamp required.

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

MAKE CHICKENS PAY.

If you know how to properly care for them. For 25 cents in stamps you can procure a 100-PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during a period of 25 years. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases; to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for 25c. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE

for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 3000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. **Colic must be treated promptly.** Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, **ready when needed,** and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.

Address **DR. KOEHLER & CO., Bethlehem, Pa.**

I use Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture" right along with success. It is the best colic medicine I have ever seen.
ISAAC MOOG, Horse Dealer, Brooklyn, New York.

We cheerfully recommend Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture." Would not be without it as long as we have horses.
ISAAC MOSES & BRO., Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Pa

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

A WET HEN

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of **best quality wrought steel,** carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for **finish, durability** and **accuracy.** Do not be deceived by cheap **malleable cast-iron imitations** which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrel with firm's name, address and date of patents and are **guaranteed** perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,

Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

LATEST IMPROVED **HORSE POWER**

Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws.

Acknowledged by all to be THE BEST regarding EASY DRAFT, DURABILITY & QUANTITY OF WORK

50 page pamphlet Free. Address **A. W. GRAY'S SONS,** PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS. MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VT.

THE EDWARD HARRISON MILL CO., Manufacturers of **Harrison's Standard Burr Stone Grinding and Flouring Mills** of all sizes and varieties, possessing great capacity and durability. Mills sent on trial to responsible parties. **Low Prices.** Write for **New Illustrated Catalogue** and mention this paper. The Edward Harrison Mill Co., New Haven, Conn.

$75 TO **$250 A MONTH** can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. B. F. J. & Co*

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with salary and expenses paid. Great advantages to beginners. Fast-selling specialties. No experience needed with us. Outfit sent free. Write quick and get choice of territory, stating age, (Name this paper.) Hooker Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 156 Whitehall St.

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BEST IN THE WORLD Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover, **SENT FREE** on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 1120, Phila., Pa.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE. Improved farms, prairie, timber coal and iron lands, hotels, mills, horses, cattle, city property and merchandise for sale and exchange in almost every State in the Union by JOHN F. McGUIRE, Clinton, Iowa.

HUGHES' TONIC. FOR OBSTINATE CASES *Chills and Fever, Bilious Fever, Swamp Fevers.* More effective than quinine. *Try it. Druggists have it.* Insist on having *this* tonic.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS if ¼ disabled; pay, etc. Deserters relieved. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS. Price lists of machines, patterns and yarns free. Agents wanted. E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

CANCER NEW TREATMENT. **ABALTIO,** As applied at the Holland Medical and Cancer Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., removes Cancer without pain or use of knife. Scores of patients speak in unqualified terms of praise of the success of this treatment. Write for circular. HOLLAND MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y

After ALL others fail, consult **Dr. Lobb,** 329 N. 15th St. PHILA., PA.

Twenty years' continuous practice in the treatment and cure of the **awful effects of early vice,** destroying both mind and body. Medicine and treatment for one month, **Five Dollars,** sent securely sealed from observation to any address.

Book on Special Diseases free.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Prepared only by the EVANS Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS**

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand,* in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter,* by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,
Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25
For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

No citizen who has not paid a State or County tax that was assessed within two years of election day, can vote at the approaching November election. This is a small matter, but every man should make it his particular business and his especial duty to attend to it make a point of paying it himself. The practice that has grown up of late years of depending upon the various borough and township committees to pay these taxes, is a viscious one, and should be discouraged. Saturday, October 5th, is the last day for paying poll-tax, and no voter should neglect attending personally to this important duty at once. Pay your poll-tax qefore October 5th, or you may be in danger of losing your vote.

A WASHINGTON telegram contains the following information, which will be interesting to old soldiers and their friends. There are now in the charitable institutions of the country over 27,000 old soldiers who are unable to care for themselves. Of this number 2,471 are credited on the rolls of the war department to Pennsylvania. The greater number of them, 1,763, are inmates of the national homes supported by the government. In addition, 163 of the Keystone boys are recipients of a charitable support in other states. This leaves 545 who are cared for by the charitable establishments of the state. There must be added to this number, too, 176 soldiers who, while they enlisted in other states, are provided with homes in Pennsylvania, making the number receiving maintenance in that state 721. The government has instituted inquiries to discover the causes which brought these veterans to almshouses, with the results for Pennsylvania. Those receiving charity because of poverty growing out of inability to perform manual labor 286; improvidence led to the misfortune of only one, while intemperance brought about the downfall of 119. There are 102 insane included in the list, and 54 are charged to imbecility. There are 159 against whom the investigations record "unknown," nothing further having been ascertained beyond the fact that they are objects of public charity. A portion of these soldiers now receive pensions, but the number actually determined is comparatively small, being but 91. On the other hand, 172 have pension claims pending before the department, and as to 458 nothing in this particular is known. Regarding the family relation, 298 are married and 289 are single, leaving 134 about whom nothing could be positively ascertained. Seven hundred were in the army and only 21 in the navy. Of these 721 veterans cared for in Pennsylvania, 315 are Americans, 105 Germans, 133 Irish, 6 English, 23 French, 4 Scotch and 135 unknown. The charitable institutions of Pennsylvania take care of 2,971 widows and dependent relatives of soldiers and sailors, making the total number of persons provided with homes 3,682.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and only cost 25 cents. For sale by Phillips & Son

B. O'Connor & Sons.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

We want the Cash, and prompt payers' trade: those who pay in full on pay day—never longer than 30 days. We pay Cash for every dollar's worth of Goods as soon as delivered. By so doing, we can buy cheaper, as we save all discounts, and, many times, save freight. By so doing, we also save our customers from any Credit Tariff. But, in order to do so, we cannot give longer than 30 days to any one. If you will compare our prices with those of our competitors, you will find that we do as we say—sell cheaper and are nearly always the first to reduce prices when the market will allow us. Floor Oil Cloth, 30 cents per yard; 2 yards square, $1.20. Oil Cloth Rugs, Best, 2 yards square, $1.50. Table Oil Cloth, 5-fourth's wide, 30 cts. per yard, Bargains in Carpets—every piece new—35, 45, and 60 cts. per yard. Do not fail to see them. Haps, per pair, $1.10, up. Blankets, per pair, $1.10 up. Never had so large a line of flannels and never so cheap as now. Another lot of wall paper, border, and window shades next week. Received lot of Queensware and Glasswase last week. Bargains in Hardware and Sinware. Meat Saws, 40cts; Buck Saws, 50cts; Best Hand Saws, 75 cts.—good as many are selling for $1.50; Tubular Lanterns, complete, 60 cents; 1-gallon Queen Oil-Can, glass and tin, 40cts. Fine line of Men's, Boys', and Children's Hats and Caps received last week. Prices lower than ever. Entire New Stock of Ribbons, Plush, and Buttons. Shirting, 7cts, up; Ticking, 12cts, up. Bargains in Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, by the web. Ginghams, 6, 8, and 10cts. Bargains in Cottonades, Jeans, Denims, and Corduroys. Fine line of Gents' Dress and Flannel Over Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Etc., expected this week. Ladies and Gents' underwear.

Boots and shoes. We have the finest line of Ladies', Gents', and Children's Boots, Shoes, and Rubber Goods ever shown in town. If you need anything in this line, we will save you money, as (like all other goods) they were bought for Spot Cash and in the largest market in the world. We call your attention to our Men's and Boys' $2 Boot, also our Ladies', Misses', and Children's Milwaukee Oil-Grain Shoes, solid and waterproof.

Call and learn prices on Groceries!

Fine Roasted Coffee,	**25c**
Best Green Coffee,	**24c**
Baking Powder,	**20c**
Soda,	**10c**
Full Cream Cheese,	**15c**
Lima Beans,	**7c**
Rice,	**8c**
Best Tea,	**45c**
Matches, dozen boxes,	**20c**
Acme Shoe Blacking, per bottle,	**15c**

Tobacco and Cigars, New California Prunes and Raisins this week. Have you ever used our spices? If so, you are using them yet; if not, try them, and you will use no other, as they are the finest put up.

Respectfully,

B. O'Connor & Sons,

Mapleton Depot Pa.

Additional Local.

—A snow is predicted for next Tuesday.

—Where everything is exceptionally good, it is difficult to make a selection of the very best: and this is the dilemma we find ourselves confronted with each month when our favorite periodical, *Demorest's Monthly Magazine*, arrives. The October number is bristling with good things. To start off with, the colored frontispiece, "The Wedding Trip," is a lovely picture in the same style as "A Yachting Party," given in the previous number, and follows naturally in sequence; for is not a yachting party often a forerunner of a wedding trip? In addition there are nearly 150 other illustrations, including a very interesting series showing various kinds of "Human Habitations." Then among the stories are one by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and one ("The Little Rebel") about Abraham Lincoln, and one for "Our Girls," about "A Butterfly in Harness." Christine Terhune Herrick defines in "A Bow of Ribbon" the mission and sphere of that decorative trifle; "The Chemistry of Cooking" is discussed in simple and intelligible language; and "Malaria; Its Cause and Cure" furnishes numberless suggestions about that fell disease so prevalent at this season. Besides, there is a Supplement to the Fashion Department, embodying lots of ideas that will be of great assistance in planning the winter outfit. But every one needs to have this comprehensive Family Magazine every month. It is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

Watch for New Advertisement next week, but come along in the mean time and secure some of the bargains we are offering in various lines.

GEO. W. WRIGHT,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

G. M. Green. H. E. Green. W. D. E. Green.

G. M. Green & Sons,

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Lumber,

and Manufacturers of

Flooring, Doors, Sash, Frames, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c.

Bill Stuff Cut to Order.

All Bills Promptly Filled.

ADDRESS,

G. M. GREEN & SONS,
CASSVILLE, PENN'A.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Altoona Accom'n.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 15	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 20
	8 33	4 33	Marysville	11 22	6 39	10 02
3 38	8 54	4 49	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 45
4 00	9 26	5 16	Newport	10 44	5 50	9 15
	9 52	5 36	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 52
4 34	10 13	5 54	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 32
4 39	10 20	6 00	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 27
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	8 00
	10 55	6 32	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 52
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 37
5 40	11 39	7 10	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 17
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	7 11
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	7 05
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 59
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 48
6 25	12 31	7 54	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	6 35
6 33	12 40	8 01	Barree	8 13	2 59	6 29
6 40	12 46	8 07	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	6 24
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	6 13
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	6 07
7 11	1 16	8 34	Tipton	7 40	2 26	5 59
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	5 51
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	5 42
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	5 35
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m.. Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

-:W. H. DUNN,:-

Practical Tin, Sheet-Iron, & Copper Worker.

ROOFING, SPOUTING, & —JOB-WORK—

done in best style, at short notice. Parties desiring anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to patronize me. All work guaranteed. Located at W. H. Spangler's old stand.

Keystone Roller Flouring Mills.

Don't Be Deceived!

Our Flour is equal to any in the market and cheaper than the cheapest. Our Chops and Grain are pure and clean and cannot be excelled in quality or price. They are always open for inspection.

Coal. Coal. Coal.

A car-load of Lump Coal will be in this week. Coal men say it is more lasting than Cannel Coal and is much easier on stoves. It is entirely free from dirt and slate. Try half-a-ton.

Closed.

The Mill will be closed on each Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. We must do this, to give ourselves a few hours' time to prepare for the coming week.

Accounts.

No accounts will be carried over 30 or 60 days, unless by special contract.

Notice!

Each one of our customers will receive a bill on or about the first of each month, giving an itemized account of all unpaid purchases made during the month, as well as of all money received in payment of same.

We adopt the above method in order to enable customers to assist us in keeping accounts straight, and we most earnestly request that each one will carefully examine their bill, and, should any mistake be discovered, report same for correction.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are,

Very Respectfully,

HIMES BROS.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Oct. 2, 1889.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

Burgess—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
Assistant Burgess—W. B. Stone.
Councilmen—H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson. Pres., B. F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson.
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I.O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. J. B. Ewing, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam, Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp. John M. Miller, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock. a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor. Superintendent, Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9. a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield. B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9. a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

—V. B. McCarthy spent Sunday with friends at Pittsburgh.

—The first frost of the season here was visible last Friday morning.

—There will be preaching in the U. B. church next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

—The officers of Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F., will be installed to-night.

—Arnica and Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—Miss Mary Yocum, of Juniata township, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Himes last week.

—John C. Garrett, on Monday removed from the Glendower sand works to the house vacated by John Ripple.

—S. L. McDonald has opened a barber shop in W. H. Spangler's building, next door to B. O'Connor & Sons' store.

—Mrs. Peter Fry and her brother, Jacob Turnbaugh, were among the sight seers at the Perry county fair last week.

—Mrs. William Numer and Mrs. David Sancerman, of Ardenheim, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dell this week.

—Should the weather be favorable the M. E. Sunday School will picnic in the grove near Henry Miller's next Saturday.

—David Wilson, of Morris township, Democratic candidate for sheriff, was looking up his interests in this vicinity last week.

—Messrs. J. L Houck and Nathan Horton, of Cassville, passed through Mapleton on Monday on their way to Philadelphia.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—A harvest home picnic and festival will be held at the Trough Creek Grange Hall tomorrow. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to be present.

—Last Thursday was the first day of the Jewish new year, or year 5652. Next Saturday will be Atonement Day. These days are sacredly observed by the Hebrews.

—Mrs. Amanda Hewitt, wife of Dr. Hewitt, and Mr. Harry Hertzler, of Philadelphia, and Dr. W. C. Stubbs, of McVeytown, visited the family of Mr. S. P. Stubbs, in this place, last week.

—This week, the corner-stone of the new normal school building at Lock Haven will be laid with appropriate ceremonies. Governor Beaver, Secretary Stone, Dr. Higbee, and others have been invited.

—The planing mill of Horton & Stoler, at Orbisonia, was totally destroyed by fire, Tuesday night of last week. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. Loss, $6,000. Insurance, $1,000.

—One hundred and forty-six grand prizes and gold medals have been awarded to American exhibitors at the Paris exposition. This doesn't seem to indicate that the American exhibit was such an insignificant affair.

—The annual inspection of the Pennsylvania railroad will take place, October 15th. Notwithstanding the enormous damage by the flood the inspection will show everything to be in as good condition as ever before.

—John McKelvey, of Orbisonia, a former resident of Mapleton and well-known to our people as "Pap McKelvey," was found dead in bed, Thursday evening, September 19th. His death is supposed to have been caused by heart disease.

—Among the visitors to Mapleton over Sunday were Messrs. Newton Truax and sons, of Brisbin, Samuel Truax, of Pittsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. White, of Mount Union, all of whom were the guests of Mr. ane Mrs. R. C. Fields.

—The picnic held by the U. B. Sunday school in the grove near Henry Miller's was a very pleasant occasion. The weather was favorable and a much larger crowd was present than was to be expected in such a busy time as the present.

—R. G. Ford, who resigned the superintendency of the Bell's Gap railroad, a short time ago, to accept the management of the Colorado Steel, Iron, and Coal Company, died in Pueblo, Col., last Sunday morning. His remains will be brought east for interment.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday, after which the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Preparatory services will be held Friday and Saturday evenings previous commencing at 7 o'clock.

—John Ripple moved from Mapleton yesterday to the farm in Shirley township which he recently purchased. John was a good citizen, and we are sorry to lose him. He expects to work here until spring when he will assume the duties of a full fledged granger.

The borough schools opened yesterday morning with a total enrollment of 95 pupils, a larger number than has ever before been enrolled the first day. The schools are well organized and no efforts will be spared to make them even more successful than they have been.

—The third quarterly meeting of this charge, M. E. church, will be held next Saturday and Sunday. The presiding elder, Rev. M. K. Foster, will preach Saturday at 11 o'clock a. m. and also Sunday morning. Services on Saturday evening. At the close of the sermon on Sunday morning, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

—Mrs. W. B Stone will sell next Saturday at her residence on Railroad street, Mapleton, household and kitchen furniture consisting of 2 bed-room suits, one marble top, range, heating stove, oil stove, extension table, refrigerator, bedstead, centre table, glassware, queensware, etc., These good are all of the best quality and in good condition.

—A three-year old child fell while playing on Hill street Monday evening of last week and bit his tongue about one-fourth off. He cried until the blood was washed away, then all his tears were dried. When taken to Dr. Spangler he held his tongue out and permitted the doctor to sew the injured member and never flinched during the operation. A plucky child.

—W. H. Lightner, jeweler, of Shirleysburg, has opened up in Foster's store room on Main street. Mr. Lightner has made a thorough study of his business and having had nine years experience, he guarantees satisfaction in every particular. All watches or clocks left with him for repair will be in reliable hands. He expects to add a stock of jewelry in a few weeks.

—The stables and a large portion of the fence about the Newport fair grounds were destroyed by fire Tuesday night of last week. The fire was caused by the upsetting of a lantern in one of the stables by a hanger-on named James Foulke. The management had a new fence erected by 9 o'clock the next morning and the fair progressed as advertised. Two horses were burned.

—J. H. Rindlaub, of Cassville, was one of our callers last Friday. He has taken the contract for carrying the mail between Mill Creek and Cassville, being paid a large bonus by the contractors. We are informed that a scheme is projected whereby this route may be changed. While it is something which brings to a community no additional trade, yet it is an indisputable fact that Mapleton would be the more convenient terminal of the route.

—By act of the last legislature, each county in the State is entitled to one free scholarship in the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, Philadelphia. The appointment is to be made by the Governor on the recommendation of the County Superintendent of Public Schools. Applicants must be at least 15 years of age, and must pass a satisfactory examination in English composition, arithmetic (throughout percentage) and free hand drawing.

—H. C. Beck, late candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, was in town on Saturday. When at the ITEM office he had an opportunity, which he embraced, of exercising his muscle in assisting us to move our "Gordon." Mr. Beck is in charge of the Osborne exhibit at the Pittsburg exposition, and was home for a few days attending to some business. He takes his defeat philosophically and is enthusiastic in his support of the ticket

—The statement of business on all lines of the Pennsylvania railroad company east of Pittsburg and Erie for August, 1889, compared with the same month of 1888, shows an increase in net earnings of $483,051. The eight months of 1889, compared with the same period of 1888 show an increase in net earnings of $458,005. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the eight months of 1889 show a surplus over all liabilities of $114,140, being a gain as compared with the same period of 1888 of $321,825.

—William Lowrie, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mounts, died of membraneous croup Monday afternoon, about 2.30 o'clock. He had been troubled with a heavy cold last week and Saturday night symptoms of croup became visible, He suffered much until Monday afternoon when it became evident that there was no hope outside of a surgical operation. The operation was attempted by Drs. Simpson and Spangler, but the child died in the midst of it. He was aged 3 years, 10 months, and 15 days. The remain will be interred in the Odd Fellows' cemetery at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

—A terrible accident occurred at Barree Monday morning through ignorance of the explosive qualities of gunpowder. Benjamin Gring, aged about 18 years, who is employed as engineer on the Diamond Valley railroad, together with several other young men, borrowed a shotgun this morning and tried to get what amusement they could out of it by firing at a mark. Young Gring's companions soon tired of the sport and left him with the weapon in his possession. Being wholly ignorant as to the proper amount of powder to put in for a charge, Gring proceeded to load the gun, measuring the powder out in his open hand. After he had poured out as much as his hand would hold, he emptied it into the gun, and on top of this poured a generous charge of shot. There was enough of powder in the gun to make several moderate charges, but, being ignorant of its explosive quality, young Gring proceeded to discharge the gun. The explosive blew the barrels from the stock, but did not burst them, and the stock, flying backward out of Gring's hands, struck him on the upper jaw in front, cutting a frightful gash through his lips and carrying away the entire upper jaw on the left side, leaving but one tooth remaining. Medical aid was at once summoned and the injuries of the unfortunate young man are not regarded as necessarily fatal.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—The Mapleton steam mill is doing an enormous business this fall. In order to supply the demand for the flour and feed it has been necessary for it to do a great deal of night running. Recently the proprietors put a heating attachment to their plant, by which the water is heated by the exhaust before being pumped into the boiler. By means of this they save one-third in fuel. The ITEM is glad this Mapleton industry is doing a flourishing business. The proprietors deserve it and the quality of their flour is second to none.

—The iron work of the new bridge across the Juniata river at this place was completed last Saturday. There were not enough plank to finish the floor, but the balance will be laid this week. The bridge is a Pratt truss, two spans, each in reality a separate bridge. The iron of the two spans weighs sixty tons and will, without any strain, support a weight of one hundred pounds to the square foot of floor. The ends of the spans are securely bolted to the stone work. The manner of construction would seem to indicate that the bridge is an immovable structure. It was erected by the Pittsburgh Iron Bridge Company, under the foremanship of Mr. D. Caldwell. The latter is a gentleman of considerable mechanical skill and in our transactions with him we found him strictly reliable.

—At the beginning of the school term it is proper to remind parents of the fact that their children will get little good from the instructions given in the school room unless they are regular in their attendance. The child who attends school every day will be in advance of his comrade who may be brighter by nature, but who has been irregular in his attendance. Absence for any other reason than sickness should not be permitted; if it is the child will know little more at the close of the term than at the beginning. Many parents seem unable to grasp this truth. We have known men and women usually the latter, to complain bitterly that their children were learning nothing, and that the teacher was incompetent, when an examination of the roll showed that their children were in the habit of missing from two to five days every month. It was their irregularity that was at fault, not the teacher, who was faithful and competent.

Game Laws For 1889.

The only change made by the legislature last winter in the law relating to the killing of birds and animals was that in regard to quail, which under the old law fixed the time for killing them from the 15th day of October to December 15. This the legislature amended so as to read "from November 1 to December 15," thus reducing the time fifteen days. Following are the open seasons for killing game, and penalties for killing the same out of season, which all will do well to paste in their hats:

Turkeys, October 15 to January 1; penalty, $10 for each turkey.

Ducks, September 1 to May 15; penalty, $5 for each duck.

Plover, July 15 to January 1; penalty, $10 for each plover.

Woodcock, July 4 to January 1; penalty, $10 for each woodcock.

Quail, November 1 to December 15; penalty, $10 for each quail.

Pheasant, October 1 to January 1; penalty, $10 for each pheasant.

Rail or reed birds, September 1 to December 1; penalty, $10 for each rail or reed bird.

Elk or deer, October 1 to December 15; penalty, $50 for each deer.

Squirrels, grey, black, or fox, September 1 to January 1; penalty, $5 for each squirrel.

Hares or rabbits, November 1 to January 1; penalty, $5 for each hare or rabbit.

There shall be no shooting, hunting, or fishing on Sunday, under penalty of $25.

Subscribe

—FOR—

"The Item."

J. G. GILLAM.

No Flood Marks About Our Store.

We stated some weeks ago that we purposed eliminating all flood marks from our store. We have vertified this statement. We are rid of all flood goods and claim to have as neat and clean a stock as is to be found anywhere. Don't think because I am opening a store elsewhere, that the Mapleton Store will be neglected. I do not purpose removing any goods from Mapleton store but will keep it stocked with the very best assortment of

General Merchandise

that the market will afford. We are receiving new goods almost daily and our stock will not suffer in comparison with that of any other general store in the county.

This Week,

we have received another invoice of dry goods, consisting of Fancy Suitings, Ginghams, Muslins, etc.

The season is here for preparing for winter. We have a nice assortment of medicated flannels, white flannels, canton flannels, and woolen goods of every description.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

WIZARD EDISON.

He Talks of Inventions He Will Some Day Bring Out

To Reproduce Images a Thousand Feet Distant.

While Mr. Edison, the great inventor, was in Paris he was interviewed by a reporter of the *Courier des Etats Unis*, a French paper published in New York City.

The reporter asked Mr. Edison if it was true that he had invented a machine by the aid of which a man in New York would be able to see everything that his wife was doing in Paris.

"I don't know," said Mr. Edison, laughing, "that that would be a real benefit to humanity. The women certainly would protest. But, speaking seriously, I am at work on an invention which will allow a man in Wall street not only to telephone to a friend in the Central Park, but to see that friend while he is chatting telephonically with him. This invention would be useful and practical, and I see no reason why it should not soon become a reality, and one of the first things that I shall do when I get back to America will be to set up this contrivance between my laboratory and my telephone workshops. Moreover, I have already obtained satisfactory results in reproducing images at that distance, which is only about 1000 feet. It would be ridiculous to dream of seeing any one between New York and Paris. The round form of the earth, if there were no other difficulty in the way, would make the thing impossible."

Speaking of the phonograph, the reporter asked if it had reached its highest degree of perfection.

"Almost, I think," said Mr. Edison, "in the last instruments turned out of my workshops. You must know that the ordinary phonograph employed in commerce does not compare with the latest machines that I use in my private experiments. With the latter I can obtain a sound powerful enough to reproduce phrases of a speech that can be heard perfectly by a large audience. My last ameliorations were the aspirate sounds, which are the weak points of the graphophone. For seven months I worked from eighteen to twenty hours a day upon a single sound 'specia.' I would say to the instrument 'specia,' and it would always say 'pecia,' and I couldn't make it say anything else. It was enough to make me crazy. But I stuck to it until I succeeded, and now you can read a thousand words of a newspaper at the rate of 150 words a minute, and the instrument will repeat them to you without an omission. You can imagine the difficulty of the task that I accomplished when I tell you that the impressions made upon the cylinder are not more than one millionth part of an inch in depth, and are completely invisible even with the aid of a microscope."

Reporter—And what new discoveries will be made in electricity?

Mr. Edison—Ah, that would be difficult to say. We may some day come upon one of the great secrets of nature. I am always on the lookout for something which will help me to solve the problem of navigating the air. I have worked hard upon this subject, but I am very much discouraged. We may find something new before that comes; but that will come.

Mr. Edison further said that the great development of electricity will come when we find a more economical method of producing it. During his trip across the ocean he remained for hours on deck looking at the waves, and he says that it made him wild when he saw so much force going to waste. "But one of these days," he continued, "we will chain all that—the falls of Niagara as well as the winds—and that will be the millennium of electricity."

How Northwest Indians Catch Fish.

The Indians of the northwest coast, says the Washington *Star*, are all skillful fishermen. Many of them subsist almost entirely on fish and neglect agricultural pursuits. The sea, bays and rivers, teeming with fish, offer them always a rich harvest that can be easily reaped. The indolent and dirty Indians of the Quinaielt agency, Washington territory, are unusually expert in the use of nets and spears with which they capture salmon and smaller fish.

The drag-net is used for fishing in narrow streams of water. For using it two canoes are necessary, with strut from six to eight feet apart, with bows diverging. An Indian sits in the stern of each canoe, each Indian holding one pole of the net in one hand, while the other hand holds tight the string which keeps the mouth of the net open. The string always remains fastened to the pole, but when the Indian relaxes his hold on the string, as he does in hauling up the net, the mouth of the net closes, preventing the fish from escaping. The two canoes go up the river until 200 or 300 yards from the mouth; the net is then placed, and one Indian in each canoe paddles, while another throws stones to frighten the fish. Then they paddle down the river with the current into the narrow passage near the bar. Thus while catching salmon in the drag-net, as they proceed down stream, they are at the same time driving the fish toward other Indians who stand in the shallow water on the bar ready to spear them. The shaft of the salmon spear is made of cedar, the fork of the wood of the salmon berry, and the barbs of wood or metal. A loop of cord attached to the spear is held in the left hand.

A surf net is used by these Indians to catch candle fish and smelt. As the surf rolls in the the Indian runs rapidly forward and, bending down, passes the net under the comb of the breaker, often capturing at once as many as an ordinary water bucket will hold. The handle of the surf net is six feet long, mouth of the net four feet by eighteen inches and depth about three feet. The Indian holds the bottom of the net drawn back under the handle until he thrusts it into the water, when he lets the point fall. Another net used for catching the small Quinaielt salmon on the river has a handle 14 feet long, a mouth one by five feet and a depth of four feet. Formerly the twine used in weaving these nets was made by the Indians from the fiber of the common nettle, but now seine twine is used.

Infants' Sensitive Eyes.

In an article on "Blindness and the Blind" in the *Journal of the Franklin Institute*, Dr. Webster Fox refers, among other things, to the need for care being exercised with regard to the eyes of young children. The eyes are more sensitive to light in childhood than in adult life, yet a mother or nurse will often expose the eyes of an infant to the glare of the sun for hours at a time.

Dr. Fox holds that serious evils may spring from this, and he even contends that "the greater number of the blind lose their sight from carelessness during infancy." From the point of view of an oculist he protests against the notion that children should begin to study at a very early age. He thinks that until they are between seven and nine years old the eye is not strong enough for school work. When they do begin to learn lessons they "should have good light during their study hours, and should not be allowed to study much by artificial light before the age of ten. Books printed in small type should never be allowed in the schoolrooms, much less be read by insufficient light."

The Curricle.

It is interesting to note the variety of carriages which are driven now in the large towns of America. That light and humane vehicle, the buggy, has almost disappeared from the fashionable drives. It was an easy-riding wagon, and the lightest of vehicles for a horse to draw. But it cannot be said that there is much comfort in the average buggy for a man of stalwart or heavy build. Dog-carts, buck-boards, gigs, mail phaetons, and the like have pushed the buggy to the wall. But, perhaps, the most recently imported of vehicles, and one which bids fair to retain a large degree of fashion is the curricle. This has two wheels, like a cart, but it also has a hood and a rumble behind for a servant, and two horses are driven to it with a pole. The buggy is hung on big "S" springs and drives very easily, and it is one of the most convenient vehicles for long drives in the country which has yet been designed. Besides, it has the indefinable but valuable stamp of fashion to recommend it to the world.

Knowledge Costs Money.

Irate Patron—"See here, sir. I dropped a nickel into this machine and nothing came out."

Agent—"If nothing came out, that shows it's empty."

"But sir, what do I get for my nickel?"

"Information,"—*New York Weekly.*

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

THE RUNAWAY

This jolly little runaway,
With flying hair
And feet quite bare,
Slipped out one showery Summer day,
While mamma thought asleep she lay.

A pretty bird sang merrily
Among the leaves
Below the eaves,
"Rain-drops fall thick, but can't touch me.
The brook is full, come out and see.

"My mate sits swinging in the tree,
Under her breast
A soft round nest
And hungry birdies, one, two, three,
Without a feather, come and see."

And then the bird sang saucily,
"Her shoes are gone,
Her dress is torn,
She's just as wet as she can be;
She run away, come out and see."

—*Louis Hall, in Babyland.*

HELEN KELLER, THE BLIND DEAF-MUTE.

Helen Keller has a wonderful memory, and seldom forgets what she has once learned; and she learns very quickly. She is a wonderfully bright child, and her teacher, instead of urging her to study, is often obliged to coax Helen away from some example in arithmetic, or other task, lest the little girl should injure her health by working too hard at her lessons. But her marvelous progress is not due to her fine memory alone, but also to her great quickness of perception, and to her remarkable powers of thought. To speak a little more clearly, Helen understands with singular rapidity, not only what is said to her, but even the feelings and the state of mind of those about her, and she thinks more than most children of her age. The "Touch" schoolmistress has done such wonders for her little pupil that you would scarcely believe how many things Helen finds out, as with electric quickness, through her fingers. She knows in a moment whether her companions are sad, or frightened, or impatient—in other words, she has learned so well what movements people make under the influence of different feelings that at times she seems to read our thoughts.

Thus, when she was walking one day with her mother, a boy exploded a torpedo which frightened Mrs. Keller. Helen asked at once, "What are you afraid of?" Some of you already know that sound (i. e., noise of all sorts) is produced by the vibrations of the air striking against our organs of hearing—that is to say, the ears; and deaf people, even though they can hear absolutely nothing, are still conscious of these vibrations. Thus, they can "feel" loud music, probably because it shakes the floor; and Helen's sense of feeling is so wonderfully acute, that she no doubt learns many things from these vibrations of the air which to us are imperceptible.—*St. Nicholas.*

THE AMERICAN BUFFALO OR BISON.

Most children have seen a buffalo at a menagerie. These noble animals live in great herds on the Western plains. Hunters have used all sorts of strategy in capturing them as game. One of the most cruel and destructive means used is to get a whole herd near a precipice, and, by frightening them, drive them over when they are shockingly maimed and tortured. This is done by the hunters that they may secure the greater number of hides, and the more bones and meat to sell for money. The bones of the bison are used for knife handles and to make into buttons.

The male buffalo is a very handsome animal, and a grand fighter. Boys, you know buffaloes can't reason, and fighting is the only method they know to protect themselves and families. The female is a very quiet, dignified animal, and though she enjoys looking on at the most ferocious fights while they are in progress, she never does any fighting herself, and only approves the winning animal when the victory is certain.

Every herd has a leader, and this leader has to keep his reputation by hard-fought battles, for every little while some ambitious younger bull is trying to get the ascendancy and become leader; and whenever one leader is beaten by his opponent and victor the other immediately takes command, and his victim has to hide away.—*Children's Friend.*

The Russian Government proposes to take steps for rendering the rivers of Siberia navigable and connecting them by canals.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

About a dozen persons are now constantly at work among the once hidden archives of the Vatican, employed by the German, Austrian, French, and English governments in studying the histories of their respective countries.

Watch-springs, piano-strings and similar articles have been successfully tempered by electricity. The steel is wound on a spool, placed in an oil bath, and by the electric current kept at the exact degree of redness necessary for the temper required.

In engraving on glass by electricity the plate to be engraved is covered with a concentrated solution of nitrate of potash, and put in connection with one of the poles of the battery, and the design is traced out with a fine platinum point connected with the other pole.

That swallows are disappearing from France is shown by a report laid before the Zoological society, which also reveals the cause of this decrease, and indicates the remedy. The authors of the death of millions of these pretty birds are the ladies, who wear the feathers, wings and even the bodies of swallows in their hats and bonnets.

The Breton peasants make all their butter from sour milk. The milk, as drawn from the cow, is emptied into a large earthenware jar, and allowed to remain, in the summer, till it is sour. In winter it is continually warmed at a moderate fire till it has turned. The whole contents of these jars are emptied into a churn worked by hand or horse gear. The butter from this, if properly handled, is as sweet as that made from cream in the usual manner.

Electrical science, beside filling the place of hangman, has lately been employed for another beneficent purpose—the elimination, namely, of wrinkles from the faces of ladies of a mature age. The inventor, Dr. Vernoy, says that the process of "electrolysis" is only disagreeable, not painful; that by its means new life can be given to the most cracked epidermis, and the ruts and ravages left by time effectually smoothed out.

Dr. Peyrand, a consulting physician at Vichy, claims to have discovered an efficient method for treating rabies. By injecting rabbits with the essence of the herb called "tansy," he produced what he calls hydrophobic intoxication, or something very similar, and with virus thus obtained he mingled 10 per cent. of chloral. He injected several animals which had hydrophobia with this prophylactic, and was successful in curing four out of six.

Heat is transmitted in three ways—by conduction, as when the end of a short rod of iron is placed in a fire and the opposite end becomes warmed—this is conducted heat, by conviction—by means of currents—such as the warming of a mass of water in a boiler, furnace or saucepan; and by radiation, as that diffused from a piece of hot metal or an open fire. Radiant heat is transmitted like sound or light, in straight lines in every direction, and its intensity diminishes inversely as the square of the distance from its centre or point of radiation.

Mr. C. A. Alexander of Wilkes County, Penn., has for several years been experimenting with an improved cotton plant. Cotton usually has a very dense foliage from its solid unbroken leaves, which shade the stalk and the ground beneath it. But the plant which Mr. Alexander found growing in his field had leaves with five divisions, like the thumb and fingers. He finds by experiment that the improved cotton is of stronger, thriftier growth than the old, and from the openness of its foliage sunlight is admitted to the buds, and the bolls of cotton are much less subject to mildew.

A Cow Torn to Pieces by Hogs.

A valuable short-horn cow belonging to Charles Fowler, at Watseka, Ill. was attacked by a lot of hogs feeding in the pasture with her and literally torn to pieces. The hogs were with great difficulty driven from their prey when discovered. This is the first case of the kind ever heard of by people in that part of the country.

A Prudent Man.

Customer—Now, you are quite sure you have given me the proper drug, and not some fatal poison?

Druggist's Apprentice—Well, I would not be real sure. May be you had better take some of it and see.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 6.

Lesson Text: "The Tribes United Under David. 2 Sam. v., 1-12 —Golden Text: Ps. cxxxiii, 1 —Commentary.

1. "Then came all the tribes of Israel to David unto Hebron," After the death of Saul and his sons, as recorded in the last lesson, the way seemed open for David to take the throne to which he had beeen anointed years before, and for which he had so patiently waited; not taking matters into his own hands and ridding himself of his enemy as he might have done on several occasions, but calmly waiting God's own time and way; and now that the time for his accession to the throne has come, he will not even go up into any of the cities of Judah without inquiring of the Lord, so careful is he in this matter to follow and not run before Him who hath chosen him. The Lord having told him to go up to Hebron, he went thither with his men and all their families, and there the men of Judah anointed David King over the house of Judah (chap. ii., 1-4), and he was content to be King only of Judah for seven years and six months, one of Saul's sons reigning for two years over the rest of Israel (chap. ii., 10, 11); so there was long war between the house of Saul and the house of David; but David waxed stronger and stronger, and the house of Saul waxed weaker and weaker (chap. iii., 1). Now, at length the Lord's time has come for David to be King of all Israel, so all the tribes come to him to Hebron, saying: "Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh."

2. "When Saul was King over us, thou wast he that leddest out and broughtest in Israel." They remembered how David, and not Saul, slew Goliath and delivered them from the Philistines, and how David afterward led forth so successfully the armies of Israel (I Sam. xviii); but the wonder is that they did not think of this sooner. Why did they not crown David King of all Israel as soon as Saul was dead? Why allow seven years and six months to pass unimproved when they knew that these things concerning David were undisputed?

"And the Lord said to thee, thou shalt feed my people Israel, and thou shalt be a captain over Israel." Why, then, not carry out the Lord's wishes long ere this? Let the questions come home.

3. "They anointed David King over Israel." So the Lord had decreed, and so it finally came to pass, for every purpose of the Lord shall be performed.

4. "David was thirty years old when he began to reign, and he reigned forty years." Then all his rejection, humiliation and sufferings came to him as a young man; so it was also with Jesus our Saviour and coming King. Young men and women are apt to think it hard to have to suffer and be humiliated; let them remember David and Jesus, and that it is written: "It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth;" and again: "Take My yoke upon you and learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart." (Lam. iii., 27; Matt. xi., 29.)

5. "In Hebron * * * seven years and six months; and in Jerusalem * * * thirty-three years." It is very profitable in Bible study to associate places with the events which occurred there. Hebron, a city of Judah, some twenty miles south of Jerusalem, will ever be a delighful place to the Bible student, not only because of David's two anointings and his seven years' reign, but also because of its earlier associations with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Joshua and Caleb; there lies, still sacredly guarded, the dust of the patriarchs, and from the cave of Machpelah shall yet come forth their glorified bodies. Jerusalem, of all cities that have ever been or ever will be, stands first; there our Lord was crucified, there His precious blood flowed forth, in Pilate's hall, in Gethsemane and on Calvary, there He was buried and there He rose from the dead; from thence He ascended to the right hand of God, and thither He shall return in power and glory to rebuild Zion, make Jerusalem His throne, and consequently the capital of the whole earth. (Ps. cii., 16; Jer. iii., 17, 18.)

6. "And the King and his men went to Jerusalem with the Jebusites." The old name of Jerusalem was Jebus; it was a great stronghold, and we read that neither the children of Judah nor Benjamin could drive out the inhabitants, but they were allowed to dwell there with Israel (I Chron. xi., 4, 5; Josh. xv., 63; Judges i., 21.) This was a standing disgrace to Israel during all their history since Joshua led them into the land up to this time; and now, when David determines to wipe out this disgrace, he is told by these defiers of God and His people that the blind and the lame are able to hold the fort against him.

7-9. "Nevertheless, David took the stronghold of Zion; * * * so David dwelt in the fort and called it the City of David." He who in the name of the God of Israel slew Goliath went forth in the same great name against these enemies of God and proved the faithfulness of Him who said: "There shall no man be able to stand before Thee." (Deut. vii., 24.)

10. "And David went on and grew great, and the Lord God of Hosts was with Him." Thus shall our daily life be a going and growing; but we shall never get to it till, like David, we realize that "The Lord God of Hosts is with us," and firmly believing this, seek with the whole heart a more intimate acquaintance with Him, and thus cultivate a more implicit reliance upon Him.

11. "And Hiram, King of Tyre, sent messengers to David, and cedar trees, and carpenters, and masons; and they built David an house." Here is a Gentile King and his people, coming cheerfully to the King of Israel to do him honor; thus shall it be, as the prophets everywhere tell us, when the kingdom shall have been restored to Israel.

12. "David perceived that the Lord had established him King over Israel, and that He had exalted His kingdom for His people Israel's sake." Notice in this verse two things: First, that the Lord had done it all; it was not David's patience or wisdom or might, but the Lord alone that did it all; and, second that it was done for His people Israel's sake. When we tell Christians of today of the great things that God is going to do for Israel's sake, we are apt to be considered decidedly Jewish in our views; but Jewish we will be, nevertheless, for our Saviour is a Jew and King of the Jews, and Scripture does not authorize us to expect the so called conversion of this world until Jesus comes to His long promised Throne of David.—*Lesson Helper.*

NEXT year the modest, retiring North Pole is to be the object of another search, involving expense and possible loss of life. Dr. Nausen, a Norwegian, is going for it this time.

COLORED CADET FLIPPER, who acquired considerable notoriety at West Point some years ago, is now an officer in the Mexican army.

A TERRIBLE COLLISION.

Frightful Accident on the New York Central Railroad.

One Section of an Express Train Plunges Into the Other.

A terrible accident occurred on the New York Central road at 11:40 o'clock, a few nights ago, two miles east of Palatine Bridge, N. Y. The first section of the St. Louis express, which left New York at 6 o'clock P. M., had broken down, an accident having happened to the steam chest, when the second section, which was composed of eight vestibule sleeping coaches, drawn by sixty-ton engine No. 683, in charge of William Horth, and running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, dashed into it.

The first section was made up of Engine 714 (Engineer Weeks and Conductor Abel), a baggage, mail, and express car, three passenger coaches, which were packed with people, one Wagner sleeper, and two private coaches.

The rear private coach, the Kankakee, telescoped the Wagner car of the first section, which was just ahead of it, to half its distance. The only damage caused to the ordinary passenger cars, which were between the sleepers and the locomotive, was in the smashing of windows and lamps.

After the crash the second section withdrew from the first section, but left a hole in the rear portion of the Kankakee big enough to place a boiler in. The first, third, and fourth tracks were littered with wreckage.

Conductor Abel said his rear brakeman was sent back, but Conductor Horth, who was very badly hurt, said that he did not see him, and the first he saw were the lights on the train.

When the crash came the New York *Times's* correspondent was asleep in the coach next ahead of the sleeper of the first section. Every seat in the car was taken. One-half of the passengers were women. They made a wild break for the door, but were deterred from jumping out in the darkness by the cooler-headed passengers.

The wreck could not have occurred in a more unfavorable place. On the left, in the pitchy darkness, and fifty feet below, was the roaring Mohawk.

Not a light could be seen except those in the coaches. The lights in the sleepers had all been extinguished. One-half of the passengers were awakened from a sound sleep to find themselves wrapped in gloom. For a while the people were too dazed to do anything. The train men were mute and reserved as usual under such circumstances.

The first thing that the correspondent did was to walk back to see if the rear lights of the first section were all right and the rear brakeman was in his place. Ten feet of the rear car had been cut away by the towering engine, which was hissing in the darkness fifty feet distant. Two of the passengers had got a light, and were searching about in the rain for the cause of the disaster.

The engine, No. 683, of the second section, one of the latest and heaviest engines on the road was wrecked beyond redemption. The roof of the express car immediately behind it had sprung through the cab and thrown the engineer to the ground. The fireman, Henry Anderson, had jumped and escaped uninjured. Beyond this the second section was not damaged at all, the heavy vestibule sleepers protecting it from telescoping.

It was the three rear heavy Wagner sleeping and private coaches of the first section that had sustained the shock and saved those three passenger coaches filled with men, women and children from destruction.

There was not a surgeon or a doctor on the train, and it was with the greatest difficulty that stimulants were procured for the wounded. It was not till a large bonfire was built on the north side of the track that a realizing sense of the disaster was obtained. Already six wounded passengers, including one lady, had been taken from the Wagner sleeping car.

It was a pitiable sight to see the passengers, dazed, with fear stamped in their faces, groping their way from the sleeping car. Gentle hands were ready to lead them aright, and after the first terror of the shock had passed away the women in the coaches fell to and worked as only women in an emergency can.

It was just a miracle that the disaster was not rendered tenfold more terrible. Within five minutes after the crash the meat express came tearing along on the fourth track at the rate of thirty miles an hour. It was stopped just in time, else it would have dashed into the debris of the wreck.

Axes and saws were procured and willing hands set to work to cut away the sides of the cars that were telescoped. Among the first bodies recovered from the ruins, which caught fire and burned rapidly, were those of three men and one woman.

Later Details.

That the collision was not attended by a much greater loss of life is surprising to any one visiting the scene of the accident. That it was not more disastrous is due altogether to the massive and solidly-built car of President Ledyard, of the Michigan Central Road, which was at the rear end of the first section and received the full force of the shock.

The second section escaped with very little injury. Not one of the vestibule sleepers was damaged a dollar's worth, and not a passenger in them was injured. But the engine was smashed beyond repair. The smokestack lay by the track, the headlight was gone, the steamchests and cylinders were torn apart, the pilot was knocked into kindling wood, the framework around the boiler was ripped open, the cab was demolished, and the driving rods were broken. The tender had gone clean through a Boston and Albany baggage car whose roof and sides were broken. The baggagemaster, Egbert Willcox, of Syracuse, had a miraculous escape. "I was sound asleep when the collision occurred," he said, "and when I awoke I found myself sitting on top of the tender with my head touching the roof of my own car. The Lord only knows how I got there."

Willcox was cut about the body, and the top of his head was gashed open. He finally crawled down and out through the door. He then saw the fireman, John Slater, on the roof of the baggage car over the tender, and helped him down. Slater was unable to tell how it was he got up there, but it seems to prove that he remained at his post. He himself says he was firing, when he heard an exclamation from his engineer, who at the moment shut off steam, reversed his engine, and applied the air brakes. The next thing Slater knew he was being helped to the ground by Willcox.

Horth, the engineer, was found alongside of the track. Both of his legs were broken. Slater thinks Horth jumped from the cab, but the engineer adhered to the statement that he was forced through the cab window by the concussion. He was taken to his home in Albany, in the first Atlantic express, which came along within half an hour after the disaster occurred.

One of the ladies in the car had been tendered a lower berth by the Rev. Mr. DeVeuve, of Dayton, Ohio, in exchange for an upper one which she disliked, but rather than put the gentleman to any inconvenience she declined his offer. Mr. De Veuve was killed instantly and she escaped with nothing more than the shock.

The list of casualities by the accident figures up four dead and eleven severely injured.

LATER NEWS.

BY the capsizing of a rowboat at Fall River, Mass., five people were drowned.

EPHRAIM HAZLETT, a wealthy farmer of Allenville, Penn., was struck by a train while driving at Huntingdon and killed.

THE United States cruiser Dolphin has arrived at New York from a cruise around the world, which lasted twenty-one months.

HOLZHAY, the train robber, stage robber, murderer, burglar and general bandit, who was captured at Republic, Mich., escaped from the County Jail there along with several other prisoners.

TWENTY-TWO large business houses have been destroyed by fire at Cresco, Iowa. The loss is fully $100,000.

THE Constitutional Convention at Cheyenne, Wyoming, has selected Cheyenne as the seat of government for ten years, or until a majority of the people vote a change.

HEAVY forest fires have done great damage in California.

THE Socialists have been holding a four days' convention in Chicago, with delegates from all parts of the country in attendance.

PRESIDENT and Mrs Harrison have left Deer Park and returned to Washington.

COLONEL A.H. KELLAM has been appointed Collector of Customs at New Haven, Conn.

FINAL official returns place the wheat crop of Germany at 92,966,000 bushels.

A NUMBER of branches of the National League in Counties Waterford and Tipperary, Ireland, have been suppressed.

THE cotton operatives at Blackburn, England, at a mass-meeting resolved to suspend work in order to defeat the objects of the cotton corner.

THE grand cross of a commander of the Legion of Honor has been bestowed upon Thomas A. Edison, by the French Government, in honor of the services rendered by him to science and for the part taken by him in the Paris Exhibition.

MEXICO is to have a new bank with a capital of $20,000,000. English and German capitalists are behind the scheme.

WHILE boating in Pontoosuc Lake at Pittsfield, Mass., two young men, Alfred Ford and Firon Champine, were drowned.

A FIRE at Butte, Mont., has destroyed property to the value of $1,000,000.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SIDNEY D. WATERS, of Spokane Falls, W. T., has been bound over to await the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of stealing supplies from the Relief Committee.

A BOY named Egan shot and instantly killed a colored man named Joseph Rose, at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., for holding another boy against a red hot stove.

IT is proposed to have the Postoffice and Agricultural Departments co-operate in furnishing crop reports.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER has issued an order abolishing the postoffice at Luverne, Ala.

THE crew of the Spanish vessel captured by Riffians off the Morocco coast have been released.

THE Catholic Primate of Armagh has announced that the Pope will shortly leave Rome.

IN a mine explosion at Homburg-on-the-Rhine, Germany, ten men were killed, and several injured, and in an explosion in the artillery laboratory at Spandau, ten men and forty-two women were injured.

A LANDSLIDE has occurred in a railroad cutting near Ironsides, in Ontario, killing two men.

CONRAD GOEDECKE, the United States Consular Agent at Koenigsberg, Eastern Prussia, has been condemned to four months in prison and $800 fine for usury and fraud.

A LARGE PENSION.

And an Unusual Tragedy of the War Which It Recalls.

Mrs. Mary Pierson, of Kanawha County, W. Va., has just received a large pension, which recalls an unusual tragedy not noted at the time and almost forgotten since. At the breaking out of the war her husband was an ardent Southerner. She favored the Union, as did her children. Finally the oldest son, Harvey, joined the Union army. His angry father swore he would kill the first Yankee soldier he saw.

In 1861 a squad of eighteen Union soldiers stopped in front of his house. The Lieutenant, not thinking of danger, climbed upon the fence and sat down. Pierson shot him dead. In revenge the soldiers killed Pierson and three of his children. The son Harvey was killed in battle. The mother, with several children, has lived in poverty until now. She is seventy-five years old.

A DISASTER AVERTED.

Miraculous Escape From a Terrible Landslide at Milwaukee.

The startling information is made public that a great catastrophe during the recent National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Milwaukee was averted by a mere chance. The sloping hillside at Juneau Park, where 100,000 people were seated on the night of the sham naval battle, was moved six inches. Had it not been for the stone road-bed of the railway at the foot of the hill, the whole side of the bluff would have slipped off into the lake, carrying the people with it. The ground at the bottom of the hill is bulged, and at the top there is a deep fissure where the sod and earth have been torn apart. Before the seats were erected many civil engineers had doubts about the safety of the bank, as much of it consisted of made ground.

THE new Catholic University near Washington, D. C., will be formally dedicated and opened on November 13th. Cardinal Gibbons will conduct the dedicatory ceremonies.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Shorn Locks of Samson."

TEXT: "*Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him; and we will give thee every one of us eleven hundred pieces of silver.*"—Judges xvi., 5.

One thousahd pounds or about five thousand dollars of our money, were thus offered for the capture of a giant. It would take a skillful photographist to picture Samson as he really was. The most facile words are not supple enough to describe him. He was a giant and a child; the conquoror and the defeated, able to snap at a lion's jaw, and yet captured by the sigh of a maiden. He was ruler and slave; a commingling of virtue and vice, the sublime and the ridiculous; sharp enough to make a good riddle, and yet weak enough to be caught in the most superficial stratagem; honest enough to settle his debt, and yet outrageously robbing somebody else to get the material to pay it; a miracle and a scoffing; a crowning glory and a burning shame. There he stands, looming up above other men, a mountain of flesh; his arms bunched with muscle that can lift the gate of a city; taking an attitude defiant of armed men and wild beasts. His hair had never been cut, and it rolled down in seven great plaits over his shoulders, adding to his fierceness and terror. The Philistines want to conquer him, and therefore they must find out where the secret of his strength lies.

There is a woman living in the valley of Sorek by the name of Delilah. They appoint her the agent in the case. The Philistines are secreted in the same building, and then Delilah goes to work and coaxes Samson to tell what is the secret of his strength. "Well," he says, "if you should take seven green withes, such as they fasten wild beasts with, and put them around me, I should be perfectly powerless." So she binds him with the seven green withes. Then she claps her hands and says: "They come—the Philistines!" and he walks out as though there were no impediment. She coaxes him again, and says: "Now tell me the secret of this great strength; and he replies: "If you should take some ropes that have never been used, and tie me with them, I should be just like other men." She ties him with the ropes, claps her hands and shouts: "They come—the Philistines!" He walks out as easy as he did before—not a single obstruction. She coaxes him again, and he says: "Now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair, and by this house loom weave them into a web. I could not get away." So the house loom is rolled up, and the shuttle flies backward and forward, and the long plaits of hair are woven into a web. Then she claps her hands, and says: "They come! the Philistines!'

He walks out as easily as he did before, dragging a part of the loom with him. But after awhile she persuades him to tell the truth. He says: "If you should take a razor, or shears, and cut off this long hair, I should be powerless, and in the hands of my enemies." Samson sleeps, and that she may not wake him up during the process of shearing, help is called in. You know that the barbers of the East have such a skillful way of manipulating the head, to this very day they will put a man, wide awake, sound asleep. I hear the blades of the shears grinding against each other, and I see the long locks falling off. The shears, or razor, accomplishes what green withes and new ropes and house loom could not do. Suddenly she claps her hands and says: "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" He rouses up with a struggle, but his strength is all gone! He is in the hands of his enemies! I hear the groan of the giant as they take his eyes out, and then I see him staggering on in his blindness, feeling his way as he goes on toward Gaza. The prison door is opened and the giant is thrust in. He sits down and puts his hands on the mill crank, which, with exhausting horizontal motion, goes day after day, week after week, month after month—work, work, work! The consternation of the world is captivity, his locks shorn, his eyes punctured, grinding corn in Gaza. In a previous sermon on this character I learned some lessons, but another class of lessons are before us now.

Learn first how very strong people are sometimes coaxed into great imbecilities. Samson had no right to reveal the secret of his strength. Delilah's first attempt to find out is a failure. He says: "Green withes will bind me," but it was a failure. Then he says: "A new rope will hold me," but that also was a failure. Then he says: "Weave my locks into a web and that will bind me," yet that also was a failure. But at last you see how she coaxed it out him. Unimportant actions in life that involve no moral principle may without injury be subjected to ardent persuasions, but as soon as you have come to the line that separates right from wrong, no inducement or blandishment ought to make you step over it. Suppose a man has been brought up in a Christian household and taught sacredly to observe the Sabbath, Sunday comes; you want fresh air. Temptation says: "Sunday is just like other days; now don't be bigoted; we will ride forth among the works of God; the whole earth is His temple; we will not go into any dissipations; come, now, I have the carriage engaged and we shall be back soon enough to go to church in the evening; don't yield to Puritanic notions; you will be no worse for a ride in the country; the blossoms are out and they say everything is looking glorious." "Well, I will go to please you," is the response. And out they go over the street, conscience drowned in the clatter of the swift hoofs and the rush of the resounding wheels. That tempted man may have had moral character enough to break the green withes of ten thousand Philistine allurements, but he has been overcome by coaxing.

Two young men passing down this street came opposite a drinking saloon with a red lantern hung out from the door to light men to perdition. "Let us go in," says one. "No, I won't," says the other; "I never go to such places." "Now, you don't say you are as weak as that. Why, I have been going there for two years and it hasn't hurt me. Come, come now, be a man. If you can't stand anything stronger, take a little sherry. You need to see the world as it is. I don't believe in intemperance any more than you. I can stop drinking just when I want to. You shall go. Now, come right along." Persuasion has conquered. Samson yields to the coaxing and there is carnival in hell that night among the Philistines and they shout: "Ha! ha! We've got him." Those who have the kindest and most sympathetic natures are the most in danger. Your very disposition to please others will be the very trap they set. If you were cold and harsh and severe in your nature you would not be tampered with. People never fondle a hedgehog. The most sentimental Greenlander never kisses an iceberg. The warmth and susceptibility of your nature will encourage the siren. Though strong as a giant, look out for Delilah's scissors. Samson, the strongest man who ever lived, was overcome by coaxing.

Again, this narrative teaches us the power of an ill disposed woman. In the portrait gallery of Bible Queens we find Abigail and Ruth and Miriam and Vashti and Deborah, but in the rogues' gallery of a police station you find the pictures of women as well as men. Delilah's picture belongs to the rogues' gallary, but she had more power than all Philistia armed with sword and spear. She could carry off the iron gates of Samson's resolution as easily as he shouldered the gates of Gaza. The force that had killed the lion which one day plunged out fierce from the thicket utterly succumbs to the silken net which Delilah weaves for the giant. He who had driven an army in riotous retreat with the bleached jaw bone, smiting them hip and thigh with great slaughter, now falls captive at the feet of an unworthy woman. Delilah in the Bible stands in the memorable company of Adah, and Zillah, and Bathsheba, and Jezebel, and Athaliah, and Herodias.

How deplorable the influence of such in contrast with Rebecca and Phœbe and Huldah and Tryphona and Jephtha's daughter, and Mary, the mother of Jesus. While the latter glitter in the firmament of God's word like constellations with steady, cheerful, holy light, the former shoot like baleful meteors across the terrified heavens, ominous of war, disaster and death. If there is a divine power in the good mother, her face bright with purity, an unselfish love beaming from her eye, a gentleness that by pangs and sufferings and holy anxieties has been mellowing and softening for many a year, uttering itself in every syllable, a dignity that cannot be dethroned, united with the playfulness that will not be checked, her hand the charm that will instantly take pain out of the child's worst wound, her presence a perpetual benediction, her name our defense when we are tempted, her memory an outgushing well of tears and congratulation and thanksgiving, her heaven a palm waving and a coronal; then there is just as great an influence in the opposite direction in the bad mother, her brow beclouded with ungoverned passion, her eye flashing with unsanctified fire, her lips the fountain of fretfulness and depravity, her example a mildew and a blasting, her name a disgrace to coming generations, her memory a signal for bitterest anathema, her eternity a whirlwind and a suffocation and a darkness. One wrong headed, wrong hearted mother may ruin one child, and that one child, grown up, may destroy a hundred people, and the hundred blast a thousand, and the thousand a million. The wife's sphere is a realm of honor and power almost unlimited. What a blessing was Sarah to Abraham, was Deborah to Lapidoth, was Zipporah to Moses, was Huldah to Shallum.

There are multitudes of men in the marts of trade whose fortunes have been the result of a wife's frugality. Four hands have been achieving that estate, two at the store, two at the home. The burdens of life are comparatively light when there are other hands to help us lift them. The greatest difficulties have often sunk away because there were four eyes to look them out of countenance. What care you for hard knocks in the world as long as you have a bright domestic circle for harbor! One cheerful word in the evening tide as you come in has silenced the clamor of unpaid notes and the disappointment of poor investments. Your table may be quite frugally spread, but it seems more beautiful to you than many tables that smoke with venison and blush with Burgundy. Peace meets you at the door, sits beside you at the table, lights up the evening stand, and sings in the nursery. You have seen an aged couple who for scores of years have helped each other on in life's pilgrimage going down the steep of years. Long association has made them much alike. They rejoiced at the same event, they bent over the same cradle, they wept at the same grave. In the evening they sit quietly thinking of the past, mother knitting at the stand, father in his arm chair at the fire.

Now and then a grandchild comes and they look at him with affection untold and come well nigh spoiling him with kindnesses. The life currents beat feebly in their pulses and their work will soon be done and the Master will call. A few short days may separate them, but, not far apart in time of departure, they join each other on the other side the flood. Side by side let Jacob and Rachel be buried. Let one willow overarch their graves. Let their tombstones stand alike marked with the same Scripture. Children and grandchildren will come in the spring time to bring flowers. The patriarchs of the town will come and drop a tear over departed worth. Side by side at the marriage altar. Side by side in the long journey. Side by side in their graves. After life's fitful fever they slept well.

But there are, as my subject suggests, domestic scenes not so tranquil. What a curse to Job and Potiphar were their companions, to Ahab was Jezebel, to Jehoram was Athaliah, to John Wesley was Mrs. Wesley, to Samson was Delilah. While the most excellent and triumphant exhibitions of character we find among the women of history, and the world thrills with the names of Marie Antoinette and Josephine, and Joan of Arc and Maria Theresa and hundreds of others, who have ruled in the brightest homes and sung the sweetest cantos, and enchanted the nations with their art and swayed the mightiest of scepters, on the other hand the names of Mary the First of England, Margaret of France, Julia of Rome and Elizabeth Petrowna of Russia have scorched the eye of history with their abominations, and their names, like banished spirits, have gone shrieking and cursing through the world. In female biography we find the two extremes of excellence and crime. Woman stands nearest the gate of heaven or nearest the door of hell. When adorned by grace she reaches a point of Christian elevation which man cannot attain, and when blasted of crime she sinks deeper than man can plunge. Yet I am glad that the instances in which woman makes utter shipwreck of character are comparatively rare.

But, says some cynical spirit, what do you do with those words in Ecclesiastes where Solomon says: "Behold, this have I found, saith the preacher, counting one by one to find out the account; which yet my soul seeketh, but I find not; one man among a thousand have I found; but a woman among all those have I not found?" My answer is that if Solomon had behaved himself with common decency and kept out of infamous circles he would not have had so much difficulty in finding integrity of character among women and never would have uttered such a tirade. Ever since my childhood I have heard speakers admiring Diogenes, the cynical philosopher who lived in a tub, for going through the streets of Athens in broad daylight with a lantern, and when asked what he did that for, said: "I am looking for an honest man." Now I warrant that that philosopher who had such hard work to find an honest man was himself dishonest. I think he stole both the lantern and the tub. So, when I hear a man expatiating on the weakness of women, I immediately suspect him and say there is another Solomon with Solomon's wisdom left out. Still, I would not have the illustrations I have given of transcending excellency in female biography lead you to suppose that there are no perils in woman's pathway. God's grace alone can make an Isabella Graham, or a Christina Alsop, or a Fidelia Fiske, or a Catherine of Siena. Temptations lurk about the brightest domestic circle. It was no unmeaning thing when God sat up amidst the splendors of His word the character of infamous Delilah.

Again, this strange story of the text leads me to consider some of the ways in which strong men get their locks shorn. God, for some reason best known to himself, made the strength of Samson to depend on the length of his hair; when the shears clipped it his strength was gone. The strength of men is variously distributed. Sometimes it lies in physical development, sometimes in intellectual attainment, sometimes in heart force, sometimes in social position, sometimes in financial accumulation; and there is always a sharp shears ready to destroy it. Every day there are Samsons ungianted. I saw a young man start in life under the most cheering advantages. His acute mind was at home in all scientific dominions. He reached not only all rugged attainments, but by delicate appreciation he could catch the tinge of the cloud and the sparkle of the wave and the diapason of the thunder. He walked forth in life head and shoulders above others in mental stature. He could wrestle with giants in opposing systems of philosophy and carry off the gates of the opposing schools and smite the enemies of truth hip and thigh with great slaughter. But he began to tamper with brilliant free-thinking. Modern theories of the soul threw over him their blandishments. Skepticism was the Delilah that shore his locks off, and all the Philistines of doubt and darkness and despair were upon him. He died in a very prison of unbelief, his eyes out.

Far back in the country districts—just where I purposely omit to say—there was born one whose fame will last as long as American institutions. His name was the terror of all enemies of free government. He stood, the admired of millons; the nation uncovered in his presence and when he spoke Senates sat breathless under the spell. The plotters against good government attempted to bind him with green withes and weave his locks in a web, yet he walked forth from the enthrallment, not knowing he had burst a bond. But from the wine cup there arose a destroying spirit that came forth to capture his soul. He drank until his eyes grew dim and his knees knocked together and his strength failed. Exhausted with lifelong dissipations, he went home to die. Ministers pronounced eloquent eulogiums, and poets sung, and painters sketched, and sculptors chiseled the majestic form into marble, and the world wept, but everywhere it was known that it was strong drink that came like the infamous Delilah, and his locks were shorn.

From the island of Corsica there started forth a nature charged with unparalleled energies to make thrones tremble and convulse the earth. Piedmont, Naples, Bavaria, Germany, Italy, Austria and England rose up to crush the rising man. At the plunge of his bayonets Bastiles burst open. The earth groaned with the agonies of Rivoli, Austerlitz, Saragossa and Eylau. Five million men slain in his wars. Crowns were showered at his feet, and kingdoms hoisted triumphal arches to let him pass under, and Europe was lighted up at the conflagration of consuming cities. He could almost have made a causeway of human bones between Lisbon and Moscow. No power short of omnipotent God could arrest him. But out of the ocean of human blood there arose a spirit in which the conqueror found more than a match. The very ambition that had rocked the world was now to be his destroyer. It grasped for too much and its efforts lost all. He reached up after the scepter of universal dominion, but slipped and fell back into desolation and banishment. The American ship, damaged of the storm, to-day puts up in St. Helena and the crew go up to see the spot where the French exile expired in loneliness and disgrace, the mightiest of all Samsons shorn of his locks by ambition, that most merciless of all Delilahs.

I have not time to enumerate. Evil associations, sudden successes, spendthrift habits, miserly proclivities and dissipation are the names of some of the shears with which men are every day made powerless. They have strewn the earth with the carcasses of giants and filled the great prison house with destroyed Samsons, who sit grinding the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out. If parents only knew to what temptations their children were subjected they would be more earnest in their prayers and more careful about their example. No young man escapes having the pathway of sin pictured in bright colors before him.

The first time I ever saw a city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide a corrupt man plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald; but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk. I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he reeled his chair round in front of me and with a contrated and diabolical effort attempted to destroy my soul; but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware! beware! O young man!

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death. If all the victims of an impure life in all lands and ages could be gathered together, they would make a host vaster than that which Xerxes led across the Hellespont, than Timour led across India, than William the Conqueror led across England, than Abou-Bekr led across Syria; and if they could be stretched out in single file across this continent, I think the vanguard of the host would stand on the beach of the Pacific while yet the rear guard stood on the beach of the Atlantic.

I say this not because I expect to reclaim any one that has gone astray in this fearful path, but because I want to utter a warning for those who still maintain their integrity. The cases of reclamation of those who have given themselves fully up to an impure life are so few, probably you do not know one of them. I have seen a good many start out on that road. How many have I seen come back? Not one that I now think of. It seems as if the spell of death is on them and no human voice or the voice of God can break the spell. Their feet are hoppled, their wrists are handcuffed. They have around them a girdle of reptiles bunched at the waist, fastening them to an iron dome; every time they breathe the forked tongues strike them and they strain to break away until the tendons snap and the blood exudes; and amidst their contortions they cry out: "Take me back to my father's house. Where is mother? Take me home! Take me home!"

Do I stand before a man to-day the locks of whose strength are being toyed with, let me tell you to escape lest the shears of destruction take your moral and your spiritual integrity. Do you not see your sandals beginning to curl on that red hot path? This day in the name of Almighty God I tear off the beautifying veil and the embroidered mantle of this old hag of iniquity, and I show you the ulcers and the bloody ichor and the cancered lip and the parting joints and the macerated limbs and the wriggling putrefaction, and I cry out: Oh, horror of horrors! In the stillness of this Sabbath hour I lift a warning. Remember it is much easier to form bad habits than to get clear of them; in one minute of time you may get into a sin from which all eternity cannot get you out.

Oh, that the voice of God's truth might drown the voice of Delilah. Come into the ways of pleasantness and the pathes of peace and by the grace of a pardoning God start for thrones of honor and dominion upon which you may reign, rather than travel the road to a dungeon, where the destroyed grind in the mills of despair, their locks shorn and their eyes out.

Continued from first page.

—she put out her trembling hands and fell into the big arms, tears streaming down the wrinkled face.

"I knowed Providence would let me find ye, Sam," she said brokenly, and no one smiled when the big man sat down beside her and with gentle hand wiped her tears away.

"Why, I've sent John $20 a month for five years for you," he said angrily, as she told him why she ran away, "and he said you could not write, for you had a stroke and was helpless, and I have written to you often and sent you money. Its hard for a man to call his own brother a villian."

"We wun't, Sam," she said gently, "but jist furgit, an' I wun't be a burden to ye, fur I can work yit, an' for years to come."

"Work, indeed! don't I owe you everything?" he cried. "And my wife has longed for you to come. There are so few dear old aunts in this country, they're prized, I tell you. Why, its as good as a royal coat-of-arms to have a dear handsome old woman like you for a relation."

Then he found out who sent the telegram and paid the lad, who blushed and stammered like a girl and did not want to take it.

"I suppose you want a job," said the big man. "Well, I can give you one; I'm in the food commission business. Give you something ght. Lots of your sort, poor lad, ut here. All the reference I want that little kindness of yours to unt Hannah."

"Here's the depot, Aunt Hannah, and you wont see the 'bars nd Injuns,' nor the buffaloes you ere talking about, but the prettiest and sunniest city you ever set our dear eyes on."

He picked up the big carpet bag, aded and old fashioned, not a bit shamed of it, though it looked ke Noah might have carried it to he ark.

They said good-by, and the last een of her was her happy old face eaming from a carriage window s she rolled away to what all new would be a pleasant home for l her waning years.—*Patience Stapleton in Once a Week.*

Curious Protest Against Railroads.

The *Railroad Gazette* is the authority for a curious protest recently found in the archives of the Nuremburg Railroad Company at Furth. It was drawn up by the Royal College of Bavarian Doctors, in the year 1835. The following passage points out the dangers of the new method of traveling: "Travel in the cars drawn by a locomotive ought to be forbidden in the interest of public health. The rapid movement cannot fail to produce among the passengers the mental affection known as delirium furiosum. Even if travelers are willing to incur this risk the government at least should protect the public. A single glance at a locomotive rapidly passing is sufficient to cause the same cerebral derangements: consequently it is absolutely necessary to build a fence ten feet in height on each side of the railway.

Typhoid.

Dr. Edson sums up the etiology of typhoid fever in the following words: First, typhoid fever never infects the atmosphere; second, it never arises *de novo;* and third, the causes of the disease, in order of their frequency, are as follows: First, infected water; second, infected milk; third, infected ice; fourth, digital infections; fifth, infected meat.—*Scientific American.*

—Does your watch or clock need cleaning or repairing? If so leave it with W. H. Lightner, Foster's Building, Main street.

Cassville.

William Hight is having his new house painted.

Andrew Henderson lacerated his wrist badly with an axe on Wednesday.

David Wilson is ill at this time. He was hurt by a horse and has been having a painful swelling in the vicinity of his stomach.

Mrs. Nettie Henderson, of Philadelphia, is visiting Cassville previous to her Southern visit.

J. H. Rindlaub has contracted with Jackson & Co. to carry the mail on the Mill Creek route.

Some of the cute ladies over here have succeeded in "threshing their tomatoes," one "grows oysters on trees" while one of our young men heroes says he stopped "Limited" near Mill Creek and averted a serious disaster. Strange the Huntingdon papers don't find out such things.

A. Hank Evans went from Cassville to Philadelphia on Friday and has decided by this time whether or not he will remain as a student at the Medico-Chirurgical College.

Cards will be out soon for the dual wedding of Misses Anna and Emma Guss, daughters of the late Prof. A. L. Guss. Ceremony by Dr. Butler in the Memorial Lutheran church, Washington, D. C. Have not the names of the grooms elect. C. M. Henderson is to be one of the ushers.

Russell Hyssong spent last week in Altoona.

Charles Thomas and wife, of Tyrone, are visitors to our town and are the guests of J. O. Heaton.

Bruce Hyssong, who has been ill for some time, is slowly convalescing.

Mrs. Jennie Dunbar, of Huntingdon, was visiting her parents at this place last week.

Miss Alice Hyssong looks fresh as a rose since her long visit in Huntingdon and Altoona.

We were very much amused at a man and his wife carrying a baby in a bucket between them yesterday.

Huntingdon county has a curiosity in the shape of a man who can play two cornets at once.

Mrs. K. W. Clarkson, is traveling and working in the missionary cause this week.

John McClain has been doing a big business in the copper kettle line.

Dr. A. J. Hamilton has been doing great service for the sick in this vicinity.

Huntingdon.

Mr. Ephriam Hazlett, of Allenville, while driving home last Friday was struck by third section of Day Express at Ardenheim crossing and instantly killed, his neck being broken. One of his horses was also killed and the wagon smashed into splinters. The other horse escaped serious injury. Mr. Hazlett was an uncle of William and Charles Hazlett, of this place. He leaves a family of seven grown children to mourn his untimely death.

Mr. W. C. Weaver and wife returned home from Philadelphia on Tuesday evening last much pleased with their visit.

The old Baptist church at the corner of 7th and Washington streets is being replaced by a handsome three-story building to be occupied as stores and lodge rooms.

The drama entitled "Eagle's Nest" will be produced in the Opera House to-night (Monday).

Assistant Supervisor Brown, of this place, jumped off Seashore Express on Wednesday last, and was severely hurt about the head and face. He is still on deck while many another man with injuries like his would have sought the seclusion of his home, but Mr. Brown is not built that way.

William Gray, of this place while attempting to board a west bound freight at the warehouse was thrown but escaped with a cut hand.

Our friend, George Swoope, who was called to Winfield, Kansas, to his brother Harry's bedside, does not care much for the West. He has obtained a position as billing clerk in the A., T., & S. F. R. R. freight office at Winfield. Harry is slowly recovering from the fever.

Little Trough Creek.

J. H. Rindlaub has the contract to carry the mail from Cassville to Mill Creek. Hope he may be as accommodating as Mr. Shuman. Mrs. P. J. Wright will have charge of the Calvin post office by the time this is in print. B. F. Glasgow will be assistant P. M.

The Hamilton sale came off on Friday. The attendance was large and there was a great deal to sell.

John Steele and family, of Huntingdon are visiting frieds in the valley.

George Wright and family, of Mapleton visited the old homestead on Sunday. The duties of post master don't seem to decrease his avoirdupois.

Mrs. Chilcott and daughter, of Colorado, are visiting friends in the valley.

The school directors took the Calvin school house off the contractor's hands on Saturday. This is the only school house built in the township on which there was neither dockage or extras. The old school house was sold to C. W. Smith.

Miss Peterson, of near Burnt Cabins, has been elected to teach the Pine Grove school.

It is rumored that the Smith's are going to get a steam saw mill. We would say that there are enough saw mills here now.

Miles Smith is building a barn this fall. Adam Roland contemplates doing the same.

Messrs. Lear & Sollers are making shingles for Swope Brothers.

Providence seems to be favoring the farmers wonderfully by keeping back the frost until the corn is cut, which, owing to the great amount of wet weather is very late.

Progress of Inventions Since 1845.

In the year 1845 the present owners of the *Scientific American* newspaper commenced its publication, and soon after established a bureau for the procuring of patents for inventions at home and in foreign countries. During the year 1845 there were only 502 patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, and the total issued from the establishment of the Patent Office, up to the end of that year, numbered only 4,347.

Up to the first of July this year there have been granted 406,413. Showing that since the commencement of the publication of the *Scientific American* there have been issued from the U. S. Patent Office 402,166 patents, and about one third more applications have been made than have been granted, showing the ingenuity of our people to be phenomenal, and much greater than ever the enormous number of patents issued indicates. Probably a good many of our readers have had business transacted through the offices of the *Scientific American*, in New York or Washington, and are familiar with Munn & Co.'s mode of doing business, but those who have not will be interested in knowing something about this, the oldest patent soliciting firm in this country, probably in the world.

Persons visiting the offices of the *Scientific American*, 361 Broadway, N. Y., for the first time will be surprised, on entering the main office, to find such an extensive and elegantly equipped establishment, with its walnut counters, desks, and chairs to correspond, and its enormous safes, and such a large number of draughtsmen, specification writers, and clerks, all busy as bees, reminding one of a large banking or insurance office, with its hundred employees.

In conversation with one of the firm, who had commenced the business of soliciting patents in connection with the publication of the *Scientific American*, more than forty years ago, I learned that his firm had made application for patents for upward of one hundred thousand inventors in the United States and several thousands in different foreign countries, and had filed as many cases in the Patent Office in a single month as there were patents issued during the entire first year of their business career. This gentleman had seen the Patent Office grow from a sapling to a sturdy oak, and he modestly hinted that many thought the *Scientific American*, with its large circulation, had performed no mean share in stimulating inventions and advancing the interests of the Patent Office. But it is alone the patent soliciting that occupies the attention of the one hundred persons employed by Munn & Co., but a large number are engaged on the four publications issued weekly and monthly from their office, 361 Broadway, N. Y., viz.: The *Scientific American*, the *Scientific American Supplement*, the Export Edition of the *Scientific American*, and the Architects and Builders Edition of the *Scientific American*. The first two publications are issued every week, and the latter two, the first of every month.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son.

"The Old Reliable" Store

is the place to buy your Dress Goods, Tricots, Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Wool Cloths, French Flannels, Domestic Flannels, Etc., Etc. Also, Boots, Shoes, Gums, Etc. We make a specialty of Ladies' Fine Boots. We also carry a large stock of Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Oils, Paints, Etc., Etc. Respectfully,

PHILLIPS & SON.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son.

LOOK THIS WAY!

Do you want to save money? If you do, call at the

OPERA HOUSE CLOTHING STORE

—FOR YOUR—

Fall and Winter Clothing.

We have stocked our room with a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, which we are offering at such reasonable prices as to make them go on sight. We have Children's Suits for $1.25. Boys' Good School Suits for $2.25. Youths' Suits, $3.00. up. Our Furnishing Goods department is complete, consisting of Hats, Caps, etc.; in fact, everything kept in a first-class clothing store. Neckwear in endless variety. Look out for Great Bargains in Overcoats, as we are going to sell them and PRICES WILL TALK. Call and examine our stock. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Respectfully,

W. E. Eby.

Opera House, Huntingdon, Pa.

—The ITEM force was augmented last Saturday by the addition of a young son to the family of the junior editor. Harry says he is going to call him Napoleon Bonaparte, and is going to make a first-class printer out of him.

Ladies' Emporium.

No damage from the Flood. All Goods nice, fresh and new.

Millinery, Dry Goods and Notions.

All latest styles and lowest prices.

Ladies, call and examine my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby notified to not trespass on any lands, leased by or belonging to either of the undersigned, for the purpose of hunting, gathering berries, or for any other purpose. All violations of this notice will be dealt with as the law directs.

W. D. CREE, A. J. WHITE,
W. T. BORING, WALTER PARKS,
ADAM RUPERT, F. E. WEAVER.

Sept. 5, 1889.

Notice to Farmers.

A report having been circulated to the effect that we will do no threshing this season, we take this method of notifying those who expect us to do their work or will give us the opportunity that we will be on hand, and are open for engagements.

Respectfully,
GREENLAND & PHEASANT.

Cassville, Pa., July 30, 1889.

New Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.